St. Mark's Cathedral
Bangalore-1

This Hymn Book belongs to

Mr/~~Mrs~~/~~Ms~~ Col KJC Jeldo

& Family.

(Rs 200/- paid).

Date: Nov 13.

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TO GOD BE THE GLORY

St. Mark's Cathedral Hymnal

(For Private circulation only)

FOREWORD

Music is an important element in our worship. The hymns that we sing should be appropriate to the occasion so that it enriches the worship.A Hymn Book that combined a choice selection of well loved hymns that fulfilled this condition,irrespective of source and denomination,was compiled in 1995 to aid our Church Services.It has been in use since then.

Owing to wear and tear it was decided to reprint this hymnal. It was also decided to review and revise it simultaneously. While doing so,it was kept in mind that a good hymn book should necessarily contain hymns that the congregation wants and enjoys singing. The life span of a hymn is decided by the congregation.As a result, about one hundred seldom or not at all used hymns have been omitted and about forty favourite,traditional and modern hymns added. This revised version stands on the foundations of the 1995 version. We hope and pray that this Hymnal will serve the needs of our Cathedral for years to come.

I would like to acknowledge the contribution of the members of the panel who assissted in giving this hymnal the shape and content to provide a worthy aid for His worship and for the building up of His Church.

May God prosper this handiwork!

Bangalore — Rev Daniel Ravikumar

05 June 2011 — Presbyter-in-charge

FOREWORD

Next to the Word of God, music deserves the highest praise. "The gift of language combined with the gift of song was given to people, that they should proclaim the Word of God through Music" -said the Wittenberg monk Martin Luther. Music breaks down racial, cultural, and denominational barriers, cutting across age differences, calming anxious hearts, instilling courage in the faint hearted and comforting the grieving.

This book is a revised and enlarged collection of traditional, modern, favourite hymns and covers a wide range of themes and occasions.

"_____ speak to one another in psalms, hymns, and songs; sing and make music in your hearts to the Lord".

REV. FLINDERS STEPHEN
PRESBYTER-IN-CHARGE

25-12-1995

PROF. DAVID K. SEBASTIAN
ORGANIST

MR. SUKIRTAN K. DAS

CHOIR DIRECTOR

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GOD

I. GOD THE FATHER

(i) God the Creator

1 *8484.8884* *Bishop R. Heber*
Tr. Archbishop R. Whately

1

God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night,

2

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And when we die,
May we in thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie;
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not thou our God forsake us.
But to reign in glory take us
With thee on high.

1

2 *S.K. Hine*

1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art.

2

When through the woods and forest glades I wander.
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

3

But when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin;

4

When day by day my life by grace upholden
Finds joy in what thy wisdom pure has planned,
When by thy mercy every sin forgiven
My prayers are placed in thy almighty hand;

5

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart,
Then, I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "my God how great, Thou art".

3 *L.M.* *W. Kethe*

1

All people that on earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

2

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3

O enter then his gates with praise.
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4

For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

5

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

4 *77.77.77* *F.S. Pierpoint*

1

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,

Refrain:

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

2

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light,

3

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and Friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,

4

For each perfect gift of thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,

5

For thy Church which evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,

5 *888.886.12* *W.H. Draper.*

1

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam,

Refrain:

O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise him, alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice;

3

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light;

4

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on him cast your care;

5

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness;
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One

6 *7676* *Mrs. C.F. Alexander*

Refrain:

G
156
Tr +3

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

1

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

2

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

3

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

4

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

7 *Isaac Watts*

1

I sing the mighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise.
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2

I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

3

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

4

Lord, how thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky;

5

There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known,
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne.

6

God's hand is my perpetual guard,
He guides me with His eye;
Why should I then forget the Lord,
Whose love is ever nigh?

8 *8884* *Bishop Chr, Wordsworth*

1

O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,
To thee all praise and glory be!
How shall we show our love to thee,
Who givest all?

2

The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, thou art there,
Who givest all,

3

For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4

Thou didst not spare thine only Son,
But gav'st him for a world undone
And freely with that blessed one
Thou givest all.

5

Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower
Spirit of life and love and power,
And dost his sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

6

For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to thee be given,
Who givest all?

7

We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend,
Who givest all;

8

To thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give:
O may we ever with thee live.
Who givest all.

(ii) God's Love

9 *LM.* *J. Keble*

1

New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

2

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

10 *L.M.* *E. Cooper*

1

Father of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found.
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy pardoning love extend

2

Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy saving grace extend.

3

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy quickening power extend.

4

Thrice Holy! Father, Spirit, Son;
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

11 *L.M.* *Thomas A Kempis*

1

O Love, how deep, how broad, how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2

He sent no angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

3

For us he was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp he knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.

4

For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
He bore the shameful Cross and death;
For us at length gave up his breath.

5

For us he rose from death again,
For us he went on high to reign,
For us he sent his Spirit here,
To guide, to strenghten, and to cheer.

6

To him whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through his Son,
To God the Father, glory be
Both now and through eternity.

12 *7676.D* *J. Hupton and J.M. Neale*

1

Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
Sing to him who found the ransom.
Ancient of eternal Days,
God of God, the Word incarnate.
Whom the heaven of heaven obeys.

2

Ere he raised the lofty mountains,
Formed the seas, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
Moved the Lord of Life to die,
Fore-ordained the Prince of Princes
For the throne of Calvary.

3

High on yon celestial mountains
Stands his sapphire throne, all bright,
Midst unending Alleluias
Bursting from the sons of light;
Sion's people tell his praises,
Victor after hard-won fight.

4

Bring your harps, and bring your incense,
Sweep the string and pour the lay;
Let the earth proclaim his wonders,
King of that celestial day;
He the Lamb once slain is worthy,
Who was dead and lives for ay.

5

Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

13 *L.M.* *I. Watts*

1

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone:
He can create and he destroy.

2

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4

Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

14 *IIS* *W.H. Doane*

C
116
Tr +3

1

To God be the glory ! great things He hath done !
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son ;
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son:
And give Him the glory great things He hath done!

2

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That a moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done.
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son ;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see !

15 *P.M.* *James Mc Granahan*

1

"There shall be showers of blessing":
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

Refrain:

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need ;
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

2

"There shall be showers of blessing"
Precious reviving again:
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

3

"There shall be showers of blessing;"
Send them upon us, O Lord!
Grant to us now a refreshing;
Come, and now honour Thy Word.

4

"There shall be showers of blessing":
Oh that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

16 *L.M* *C. Wesley*

1

O Thou who camest from above
The fire celestial to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

2

There let for thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its source return
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

3

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work and speak and think for thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire
And still stir up the gift in me.

4

Still let me prove thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat;
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

17 *D.T. Niles*

1

The great love of God is revealed in the Son;
Who came to this earth to redeem everyone.

2

That love like a stream flowing clear to the sea,
Makes clean every heart that from sin would be free.

3

It binds the whole world, every barrier it breaks,
The hills it lays low, and the mountains it shakes.

4

Its yours, it is ours, Oh how lavishly given!
The pearl of great price, and the treasure of heaven!

18 *8787.877* *Prudentius.*

1

Of the Father's love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore.

2

O that birth for ever blessed!
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bare the Saviour of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed his sacred face,
Evermore and evermore.

3

O ye heights of heaven, adore him;
Angel hosts, his praises sing:
Powers, dominions bow before him,
And extol our God and King:
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.

19 *C.M* *J. Keble*

1

When God of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath he came;
Before his feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame.

2

But, when he came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered his holy Dove.

3

The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

4

And as on Israel's awestruck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;

5

So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down his flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

6

It fills the Church of God; it fills
The sinful world around:
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

7

Come, Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour:
Save, Lord, by love or fear.

20 *87.87* *C.Wesley*

1

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling.
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temple leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

3

Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectiy restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we, cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

21 *7777* **(iii His Grace and Mercy)** *John Milton*

1

Let us, with a gladsome mind, .
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;

Refrain :

For his mercies ay endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure,.

2

Let us blaze his name abroad,
For of gods he is the God;

3

He with all-commanding might
Filled the new-made world with light:

4

He the golden-tressed sun
Caused all day his course to run;

5

And the horned moon at night
'Mid her spangled sisters bright:

6

All things living he doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:

7

Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind:

22 *77.77.77* *H.P. Lyte*

1

God of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour shine,
Fill thy Church with light divine;
And thy saving health extend,
Unto earth's remotest end.

2

Let the people praise thee, Lord!
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At thy feet their tribute pay,
And thy holy will obey.

3

Let the people praise thee, Lord! .
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man his blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love.

23 *D.T. Niles*

1

Father, Son and Spirit,
Everywhere adored,
We Thy grace inherit,
One eternal God.

2

Father, not without Thee
Does a sparrow fall,
In Thy hands securely
Held, who holdest all.

3

Son, Thou art our Brother,
Thine the Name we bless,
One shared life together
With Thee we confess.

4

Spirit, in us dwelling,
Thou our speech and fire.
Power of God! compelling
Fill our souls entire.

24 *L.M.* *I. Watts*

1

From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise Alleluia:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land by every tongue, Alleluia

2

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word; Alleluia
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. Alleluia

25 *8888.* *D J.Franck*

1

DECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness;
Come into the daylight's splendour
There with joy thy praises render
Unto him whose grace unbounded
Hath this wondrous banquet founded:
High o'er all the heavens He reigneth,
Yet to dwell with thee he deigneth.

2

Now I sink before thee lowly,
Filled with joy most deep and holy.
As with trembling awe and wonder
On thy mighty works I ponder:
How, by mystery surrounded,
Depth no man hath ever sounded,
None may dare to pierce unbidden
Secrets that with thee are hidden.

Part 2

3

Sun, who all my life dost brighten,
Light, who dost my soul enlighten,
Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth,
Fount, whence all my being floweth,
At thy feet I cry, my Maker,
Let me be a fit partaker
Of this blessed food from heaven,
For our good, thy glory, given.

4

Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray thee,
Let me gladly here obey thee;
Never to my hurt invited,
Be thy love with love requited:
From this banquet let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;
Through the gifts thou here dost give me,
As thy guest in heaven receive me.

26 *C.M* *John Newton*

1

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

2

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come:
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4

Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the vail
A life of joy and peace.

27 *7S* *Charles Wesley*

1

Depth of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2

I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3

Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesus' face
Now before the throne of grace.

4

There for me the Saviour stands;
Shows His wounds and spreads his hands.
God is love; I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

5

If I rightly read thy heart
If thou all compassion art
Bow, Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now

28 *10.10.11.11* *J.B.de Santeuil*

1

Disposer supreme, and Judge of the earth,
Who choosest for thine the meek and the poor;
To frail earthen vessels, and things of no worth,
Entrusting thy riches which ay shall endure.

2

Those vessels soon fail, though full of thy light,
And at thy decree are broken and gone;
Thence brightly appeareth thy truth in its might,
As through the clouds riven the lightnings have shone.

3

Like clouds are they borne to do thy great will,
And swift as the winds about the world go;
The Word with his wisdom their spirits doth fill;
They thunder, they lighten, the waters o'erflow.

4

Their sound goeth forth, 'Christ Jesus the Lord'
Then Satan doth fear, his citadels fall;
As when the dread trumpets went forth at thy word,
And one long blast shattered the Canaanite's wall.

5

O loud be their trump, and stirring their sound,
To rouse us, O Lord, from slumber of sin!
The lights thou hast kindled in darkness around,
O may they awaken our spirits within!

6

All honour and pralse, dominion and might,
To God, Three in One, eternally be,
Who round us hath shed his own marvellous light,
And called us from darkness his glory to see.

29 *S.M.* *Isaac Watts*

1

Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join
And aid my tongue to bless His name
Whose favours are divine.

2

Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness
And with-out praises die!

3

Tis He forgives thy sins;
Tis He relieves thy pain;
Tis He that heals thy sicknesses
And makes thee young again.

4

He crowns thy life with love
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell
Hath sov-'reign power to save.

5

He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgements for the proud
And justice for th' opprest.

6

His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known,
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His beloved Son.

30 *Moderato* *James McGranahan*

1

I know not why God's wondrous grace
To me He hath made known,
Nor why unworthy Christ in love
Redeemed me for His own.

Refrain :

But "I know whom I have believed,
And am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I've committed
Unto Him against that day".

2

I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart,
Nor how believing in His Word
Wrought peace within my heart.

3

I know not how the Spirit moves,
Convincing men of sin,
Revealing Jesus thro' the Word
Creating faith in him.

4

I know not what of good or ill
May be reserved for me,
Of weary ways or golden days,
Before His face I see.

5

I know not when my Lord may come,
At night or noonday fair,
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him,
Or "meet Him in the air".

31

1
How good is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;
Whose love is as great as His power
And knows neither measure nor end.

2
'Tis Jesus the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home:
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.

(iv) His Providence and Guidance

32 *C.M.* *I Watts*

1
O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

2
Beneath the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4
A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6
O God, our help in ages, past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

33 *10 10 11 11* *Sir R. Grant*

1

O worship the King all glorious above;
O gratefully sing his power and his love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days.
Pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

2

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space:
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

5

O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
While angels delight to hymn thee above, .
Thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

34 *8787* *Sir H.W Baker*

1

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

2

Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

4

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And 0 what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

6

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever,

35 *CM.* *N. Tate and N. Brady*

1

Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2

O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust.

4

O make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

5

Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care.

6

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

36 *87.8.87* *H.F. Lyte*

1

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness;

3

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

4

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

37 *6767.6666* *M. Rinkart*

1

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be ever more.

38 *1414478* *J. Neander*
Tr. Catherine Winkworth

1

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation:
All ye who hear,
Now to his temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

2

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

3

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee:
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If to the end he befriend thee.

4

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen
Sound from his people again;
Gladly for ay we adore him.

39 *William Whittingham*

C
98

1

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

3

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

40 *87.87.47* *W Williams.*

1

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and ever more.

2

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield,

3

When, I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises
I will ever give to thee.

41 *10 4 10 4 10 10* *Cardinal J.H. Newman*

1

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home:
Lead thou me on,
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3

So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

42 *CM.* *P. Doddridge*

1

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3

Through each perplexing path of life,
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4

O spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

43 *CM.* *Isaac Williams*

1

Be thou my guardian and my guide,
And hear me when I call;
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
And hold me lest I fall.

2

The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
Around the path I tread;
O save me from the snares of hell,
Thou quickener of the dead.

3

And if I tempted am to sin,
And outward things are strong,
Do thou, O Lord, keep watch within,
And save my soul from wrong.

4

Still let me ever watch and pray,
And feel that I am frail;
That if the tempter cross my way,
Yet he may not prevail.

44 *87.87.87* *J. Edmeston*

MANNHEIM

1

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

3

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

45 *10S* *Fanny J. Corsby*

1

God will take care of you, be not afraid,
He is your safeguard through sunshine and shade;
Tenderly watching and keeping His own,
He will not leave you to wander alone.

Refrain :

God will take care of you still to the end;
Oh, what a Father, Redeemer, and Friend!
Jesus will answer whenever you call;
He will take care of you; trust him for all!

2

God will take care of you through all the day,
Shielding your footsteps, directing your way;
He is your Shepherd, Protector, and Guide
Leading His children where still waters glide.

3

God will take care of you, long as you live,
Granting you blessings no other can give;
He will take care of you when time is past,
Safe to His kingdom will bring you at last.

46 *L.M.* *Oliver Wendell Holmes*

1

Lord of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!

2

Sun of our life, thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3

Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn.
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn,
Our rainbow arch thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

4

Lord of all life, below above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5

Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

47 *87.87.337*

Joachim Neander
Tr. Robert Bridges

1

All my hope on God is founded;
He doth still my trust renew,
Me through change and chance he guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown,
He alone
Calls my heart to be his own.

2

Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust,
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

3

God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep his wisdom, passing thought:
Splendour, light, and life attend him,
Beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore
From his store
New-born worlds rise and adore.

4

Daily doth th' Almighty giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go
Love doth stand
At his hand;
Joy doth wait on his command.

5

Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call
One and all;
Ye who follow shall not fall.

48 *L.M* *James Montgomery*

1

O GOD, thou art my God alone,
Early to thee my soul shall cry,
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

2

Yet through this rough and thorny maze
I follow hard on thee, my God;
Thine hand unseen upholds my ways;
I safely tread where thou hast trod.

3

Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light;
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

4

Better than life itself thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared with thee?

5

Praise, with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all thy mercy I will give;
My soul shall still in God rejoice;
My tongue shall bless thee while I live.

49 *9.8.9.8.8.8* *Johann Mentzer*
Johann B. Konig.

1

Oh, that I had a thousand voices
To praise my God with thousand tongues!
My heart, which in the Lord rejoices!
Would then proclaim in grateful songs
To all, wherever I might be,
What great things God hath done for me.

2

O all ye pow'rs that He implanted,
Arise, and silence keep no more;
Put forth the strength that He hath granted,
Your noblest work is to adore.
O soul and body, be ye meet
With heart-felt praise your Lord to greet!

3

Ye forest leaves so green and tender,
That dance for joy in summer air;
Ye meadow grasses, bright and slender;
Ye flowers, so wondrous sweet and fair;
That live to show His praise alone,
To me now make His glory known.

4

All creatures that have breath and motion
That throng the earth, the sea, and sky,
Now join me in my heart's devotion,
Help me to raise His praises high.
My utmost pow'rs can ne'er aright
Declare the wonders of His might.

5

Lord, I will tell, while I am living,
Thy goodness forth with every breath
And greet each morning with thanksgiving
Until my heart is still in death;
Yea, when at last my lips grow cold,
Thy praise shall in my sighs be told.

6

O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee,
To listen to my earthly lays;
A nobler strain in heaven shall reach Thee,
When I with angels hymn Thy praise
And learn amid their choirs to sing
Loud hallelujahs to my King.

50 *8.7.8.7.5.5.5.6.7* *Martin Luther,*

1

A mighty fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from ev-'ry need
That hath us now o'er-taken.
The old evil Foe
Now means deadly woe;
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight;
On earth is not his equal.

2

With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One,
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God;
He holds the field for ever.

3

Tho' devils all the world should fill,
All eager to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They shall not over pow'r us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged; the deed is done;
One little word can fell him.

4

The Word they still shall let remain
Nor any thanks have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain
With His good gifts and Spirit.
And take they our life,
Goods, fame, child, and wife,
Let these all be gone,
They yet have nothing won;
The Kingdom ours remaineth.

51 *L.M.*

1

He leadeth me! Oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain :

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand! He leadeth me.
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea-
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

3

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur, nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4

And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou through Jordan leadest me.

(v) His Kingdom

52 *10 10 11 11* *C. Wesley*

1

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol: .
His Kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still he is nigh: his presence we have.
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King:

3

Salvation to God who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son.
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4

Then let us adore, and give him his right:
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
And honour and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

53 *6666* *L. Hensley*

1

Thy Kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2

Where is thy reign of peace
And purity and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3

When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee thy face before?

4

We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

5

Men scorn thy sacred name,
And wolves devour thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

54 *C.M.* *F. L. Hosmer*

1

Thy Kingdom come! on bended knee.
The passing ages pray;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that Kingdom's day:

2

But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God. belong;
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3

And lo, already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

4

The day in whose clear shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed;

5

When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad:
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

II THE LORD JESUS CHRIST

(i) Advent

55 *7676.D* *J Montgor*

1

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2

He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight,

3

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4

Kings shall bow down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing:
To him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

5

O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
His changeless name of Love.

56 *L.M.* Tr. J.M. Neale

1

Creator of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
Jesu, Redeemer of us all,
Hear thou thy servants when they call.

2

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doomed to die,
Didst come to save our fallen race
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

3

When earth was near its evening hour,
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,
Like bridegroom from his chamber, come
Forth from a Virgin mother's womb.

4

At thy great name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow;
All things in heaven and earth adore,
And own thee King for evermore.

5

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.

57 *888.886* Tr. R.M.Moorsom

1

'Behold, the Bridegroom draweth nigh!'
Hear ye the oft-repeated cry?
Go forth into the midnight dim;
For blest are they whom he shall find
With ready heart and watchful mind;
Go forth, my soul, to him.

2

'Behold, the Bridegroom cometh by!'
The call is echoed from the sky:
Go forth, ye servants, watch and wait;
The slothful cannot join his train;
No careless one may entrance gain:
Awake, my soul, 'tis late.

3

The wise will plead with one accord,
O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
On us thy quickening grace bestow,
That none may reach the door too late,
When thou shalt enter at the gate
And to thy Kingdom go.

4

'Behold, the Bridegroom draweth near!'
The warning falls on every ear:
That night of dread shall come to all:
Behold, my soul, thy lamp so dim,
Rise, rise the smoking flax to trim;
Soon shalt thou hear his call.

58 *8787* Tr. E. Caswall

1

Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding;
'Christ is nigh', it seems to say;
'Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!'

2

Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

3

Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven;

4

That when next he comes with glory,
And the world is wrapped in fear,
With his mercy he may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

5

Honour, glory, might, and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

59 *S.M.* *C.Coffin.*
Tr. J. Chandler

1

The advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

2

The everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set his servants free.

3

Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace he comes to bring.

4

As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again
And his true members all unite
With him in heaven to reign.

5

All glory to the Son
Who comes to set us free,
With Father, Spirit, ever One,
Through all eternity.

60 *88.88.88* Tr. J. M. Neale

1

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

Refrain :

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

2

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

3

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

4

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high;
And close the path to misery.

5

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe,

61 *LM.* *C. Coffin.*
Tr. J. Chandler

1

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of Kings.

2

Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty guest may come:

3

For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge, and our great reward; .
Without thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4

To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more,

5

All praise, eternal Son, to thee
Whose advent doth thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

62 *87.87.87* *C. Wesley and J.Cennick*

1

Lo, he comes with clouds descending
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia!
Christ appears on earth to reign

2

Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3

Those dear tokens of his Passion
Still his dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers:
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4

Yea, Amen, let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own:
Alleluia
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

63 *C.M.* *John Milton*

1

The Lord will come and not be slow,
His footsteps cannot err;
Before him righteousness shall go,
His royal harbinger.

2

Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom. then;
And justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

3

Rise, God, judge thou the earth in might,
This wicked earth redress;
For thou art he who shalt by right
The nations all possess.

4

The nations all whom thou hast made
Shall come, and all shall frame
To bow them low before thee, Lord,
And glorify thy name.

5

For great thou art, and wonders great
By thy strong hand are done:
Thou in thy everlasting seat
Remainest God alone.

64 *C.M.* *P. Doddridge*

1

Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long:
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2

He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
To bless the humble poor.

4

Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

65 87 87 C. Wesley

1

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.

2

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3

Born thy people to deliver;
Born a Child and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for ever;
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4

By thy own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By thy all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

66

P.Nicolai.
Tr. Frances E. Cox

1

Sleepers, wake! the watch-cry pealeth,
While slumber deep each eyelids sealeth:
Awake Jerusalem, awake!
Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,
And seraph-notes are onward rolling;
They call on us our part to take.
Come forth, ye virgins wise:
The Bridegroom comes, arise!
Alleluia!
Each lamp be bright
With ready light
To grace the marriage feast to-night.

2

Zion hears the voice that singeth,
With sudden joy her glad heart springeth,
At once she wakes, she stands arrayed:
See Her Light, her Star ascending,
Lo, girt with truth, with mercy blending.
Her Bridegroom there, so long delayed.
All hail! God's glorious Son,
All hail! Our joy and crown,
Alleluia!
The joyful call
We answer all,
And follow to the bridal hall.

3

Praise to him who goes before us!
Let men and angels join in chorus
Let harp and cymbal add their sound.
Twelve the gates, a pearl each portal-
We haste to join the choir immortal
Within the Holy City's bound.
Ear ne'er heard aught like this,
Nor heart conceived such bliss,
Alleluia!
We raise the song,
We swell the throng,
To praise Thee ages all along.

67 *CM.* *J. Anstice*

1

When came in flesh the incarnate Word,
The heedless world slept on,
And only simple shepherds heard
That God had sent his Son.

2

When comes the Saviour at the last,
From east to west shall shine
The aweful pomp, and earth aghast
Shall tremble at the sign.

3

Lord, who could dare see thee descend
In state, unless he knew
Thou art the sorrowing sinner's friend,
The gracious and the true?

4

Dwell in our hearts, O Saviour blest:
So shall thine advent's dawn
'Twixt us and thee, our bosom-guest,
Be but the veil withdrawn.

(ii) Birth

68 *Emily. E.S. Elliott*

1

Thou didst leave thy throne and thy kingly crown,
When thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For thy holy Nativity:

Refrain :

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for thee.

2

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst thou come to earth,
And in great humility:

3

The foxes found rest, and the bird had its nest
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But thy couch was the sod, O thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee:

4

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
That should set thy people free;
But with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn
They bore thee to Calvary:

5

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing,
At thy coming to victory,
Let thy voice call me home, saying, 'Yet there is room,
There is room at my side for thee:'

69 *Spiritual*

Refrain :

Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is a-born.

1

When I was a sinner,
I prayed both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me,
And He showed me the way.

2

When I was a seeker,
I sought both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me,
And He taught me to pray.

3

He made me a watchman
Upon the city wall;
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

70 *7777.7777.77* *C.Wesley*

1

Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

Refrain :

Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

2

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace;
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings
Risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

71 *1010.1010.1010* *J.Byrom*

1

Christians, awake! salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, 'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth;
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.'

3

He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.

4

To Bethl'em straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the blessed Maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.

Part 2

5

O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From his poor manger to his bitter Cross;
Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

6

Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song:
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all his glory shall display;
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

72 *C.M.* *N. Tate*

1

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2

'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3

'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4

'The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.'

5

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6

'All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.'

73 *S.M.*

C. Coffin
Tr. J.R. Woodford

1

God from on high hath heard!
Let sighs and sorrows cease!
Lo, from the opening heaven descends
To man the promised peace.

2

Hark! through the silent night
Angelic voices swell;
Their joyful songs proclaim that God
Is born on earth to dwell.

3

See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet;
Come to the hallowed cave with them
The holy Babe to greet.

4

But O what sight appears
Within that lowly door!
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,
A child, and mother poor!

5

Art thou the Christ? the Son?
The Father's image bright?
And see we him whose arm upholds
Earth and the starry height?

6

Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils thy glory now,
We hail thee God, before whose throne
The angels prostrate bow.

7

Our sinful pride to cure
With that pure love of thine,
O be thou born within our hearts,
Most holy Child divine.

74 *87:87.87* *J. Montgomery*

1

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;

Refrain :

Come and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:

3

Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of Nations:
Ye have seen His natal star:

4

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In His temple shall appear:

5

Though an infant now we view him,
He shall fill his Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to him;
Every knee shall then bow down:

75 *D.C.M.* *Bishop Phillips Brooks*

1

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

2

For Christ is born of Mary
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in:
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

76 *D.C.M.* *E.H. Sears*

1

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
'Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's all gracious King!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

4

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look, now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

5

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years, .
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

77 *76.76.676* *St. Germanus.*

1

A great and mighty wonder,
A full and holy cure!
The Virgin bears the Infant
With virgin-honour pure:

Refrain :

Repeat the hymn again
'To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men'.

2

The Word becomes incarnate,
And yet remains on high;
And cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds from the sky:

3

While thus they sing your Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains,
Ye oceans, clap your hands:

4

Since all he comes to ransom,
By all be he adored,
The infant born in Bethl'em,
The Saviour and the Lord:

78 *87.87.77* *Mrs. C.F. Alexander*

1

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

2

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3

And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly Maiden,
In whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

4

For he is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

5

And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

6

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

79 Tr F. Oakeley

1

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him,
Born, the King of angels:

Refrain :

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

2

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created:

3

See how the shepherds
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:

4

Lo, star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer him incense, gold, and myrrh;
We to the Christ-child
Bring our hearts' oblations:

5

Child, for us sinners
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee with love and awe;
Who would not love thee,
Loving us so dearly?

6

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
'Glory to God
In the highest;

7

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesu, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:

80 *8787.9* *G.R. Woodward*

1

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Tell us, when the seraph bright
Greeted you with wondrous tiding,
What ye saw and heard that night;
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2

We beheld (it is no fable)
God incarnate, King of bliss,
Swathed and cradled in a stable,
And the angel-strain was this;
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

3

Quiristers on high were singing
Jesus and his Virgin-birth
Heavenly bells the while a-ringing
'Peace, goodwill to men on earth:'
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

4

Thanks, good herdmen; true your story;
Have with you to Bethlehem:
Angels hymn the King of Glory;
Carol we with you and them;
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

81 *CM.* *J.Morrison*

1

The people that in darkness sat
A glorious light have seen;
The light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

2

To hail thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

3

For thou their burden dost remove
And break the tyrant's rod,
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of God.

4

For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on his shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

5

His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
The everlasting Lord,.
The wonderful, the Counsellor,
The God by all adored.

6

His righteous government and power
Shall over all extend;
On judgement and on justice based,
His reign shall have no end

7

Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us thine alone,
Who with the Father ever art
And Holy Spirit One.

82 *CM.* *M. Bruce*

1

To us a child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

2

His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor
The great and mighty Lord!

3

His power, increasing, still shall spread;
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below.

83 *LM.* *Martin Luther*

1

Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes;
Who is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this child so young and fair? .
The blessed Christ Child lieth there.

2

Ah, Lord, who hast created all,
How hast Thou made thee weak and small,
That Thou must choose thy infant bed
Where ass and ox but lately fed?

3

Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
She yet were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

4

Ah, dearest Jesus, holy child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee

5

My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more their silence keep;
I too must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song;

6

Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given;
While angels sing with pious mirth
A glad new year to all the earth,

84 *Irregular* *Anonymous.*

1

The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay a-keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Refrain :

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

2

They looked up and saw a star,
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

3

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

4

This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

5

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

6

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

1

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born to-day.
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now:
Christ is born to-day.

2

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this
He hath oped the heavenly door
And man is blest for evermore.
Christ was born for this.

3

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save;
Calls you one, and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save.

1

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, All is bright
'Round yon Virgin mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born,

3

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, Love's pure light,
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

4

Silent night! Holy night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder, where they sweet vigils keep
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.

87 *Isaac Watts.*

1

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

2

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and flood, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor, thorns infest the ground,
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

4

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, and wonders of His love.

88 *Traditional*

1

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains,

Refrain :

Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

2

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

3

Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him! whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the new-born King.

4

See him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise,
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise.

(iii) Epiphany

89 *11 10 11 10* *Bishop R. Heber*

1

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2

Cold on his cradle the dew drops are shining;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

90 *8787* Tr E. Caswall

1

Earth has many a noble city;
Bethl'em, thou dost all excel;
Out of thee the Lord from heaven
Came to rule his Israel.

2

Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its God announcmg
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3

Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give in deep devotion
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.

4

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning;
Incense doth their God disclose,
Gold the King of Kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh his sepulchre fore-shows.

5

Jesu, whom the Gentiles worshipped
At thy glad Epiphany,
Unto thee with God the Father
And the Spirit glory be.

91 *77.77.77.* *W. Chatterton Dix*

1

As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.

2

As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3

As they offered gifts most rare
At thy cradle rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee our heavenly King.

4

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way,
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

5

In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

92 *Bishop Christopher Wordsworth*

1

Songs of thankfulness and praise,
Jesu, Lord, to thee we raise,
Manifested by the star,
To the sages from afar;
Branch of royal David's stem.
In thy birth at Bethlehem;
Anthems be to Thee addrest,
God in Man made manifest.

2

Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana wedding guest
In thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power divine;
Changing water into wine,
Anthems be to thee addrest.
God in Man made manifest.

3

Manifest in making whole.
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight;
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
Anthems be to Thee addrest,
God in Man made manifest.

4

Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
Christ will then like lightning shine,
All will see his glorious sign;
All will then the trumpet hear,
All will see the Judge appear;
Thou by all wilt be confest.
God in Man made manifest.

5

Grant us grace to see thee, Lord,
Mirrored in thy holy Word;
May we imitate thee now,
And be pure, as pure art thou;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
And may praise Thee, ever blest
God in man made manifest.

93 *8.8.8.6.* *John.H.Hopkins.*

1

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Refrain :

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

2

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

3

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

4

Myrrh is mine: it's bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Sounds thro' the earth and skies.

(iv) His Life and Ministry

94 *8787.D* *S.C.Lowry*

1

Son of God, eternal Saviour
Source of life and truth and grace,
Son of Man, whose birth incarnate
Hallows all our human race,
Thou, our Head, who, throned in glory,
For thine own dost ever plead,
Fill us with thy love and pity;
Heal our wrongs, and help our need.

2

As thou, Lord, hast lived for others,
So may we for others live;
Freely have thy gifts been granted,
Freely may thy servants give:
Thine the gold and thine the silver,
Thine the wealth of land and sea,
We but stewards of thy bounty,
Held in solemn trust for thee.

3

Come, O Christ, and reign among us,
King of love, and Prince of Peace;
Hush the storm of strife and passion,
Bid its cruel discords cease;
By thy patient years of toiling,
By thy silent hours of pain,
Quench our fevered thirst of pleasure,
Shame our selfish greed of gain.

4

Son of God, eternal Saviour,
Source of life and truth and grace,
Son of Man, whose birth incarnate
Hallows all our human race,
Thou who prayedst, thou who willest,
That thy people should be one,
Grant, O grant our hope's fruition:
Here on earth thy will be done.

95 *7.6.D* *W.G. Fisher*

1

I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love,
I love to tell the Story,
Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do.

Refrain :

I love to tell the Story,
'Twill be my theme is Glory,
To tell the Old, Old Story
Of Jesus and His love

2

I love to tell the Story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the Story;
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

3

I love to tell the Story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the Story:
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own Holy Word,

4

I love to tell the Story:
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest,
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
Twill be the old old story
That I have loved so long.

96 *7.6.D* *W.H. Doane*

1

Tell me the Old, Old Story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the Story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Refrain :

Tell me the Old, Old, Story,
Tell me the Old, Old, Story,
Tell me the Old, Old, Story,
Of Jesus and His love.

2

Tell me the Story slowly,
That I may take it in.
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the Story often,
For I forget so soon;
The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.

3

Tell me the Story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that Story always,
If you would really be
In any time of trouble
A comforter to me.

97 *87.87.D* *James McGranahan*

1

I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

Refrain :

Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer,
With His blood He purchased me,
On the cross He sealed my pardon
Paid the debt, and made me free.

2

I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.

3

I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell;
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.

4

I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heavenly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God with Him to be.

98 *E.E.Hewitt*

1

More about Jesus would I know,
More of His grace to others show,
More of His saving fulness see,
More of His love who died for me.

Refrain :

More, more about Jesus
More, more about Jesus
More of His Saving fulness see,
More of His love who died for me.

2

More about Jesus let me learn,
More of His holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to me.

3

More about Jesus; in His word,
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in ev'ry line,
Making each faithful saying mine.

4

More about Jesus on His throne,
Riches in glory all His own;
More of His kingdom's sure increase;
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

99 *George F.Root*

1

Come to the Saviour, make no delay;
Here in His Word He's shown us the way;
Here in our midst He's standing today,
Tenderly saying, "Come!".

Refrain :

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
And we shall gather, Saviour with Thee
In our eternal home.

2

"Suffer the children!" Oh, hear His voice,
Let ev'ry heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make Him our choice,
Do not delay, but come.

3

Think once again, He's with us today;
Heed now His blest commands, and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Will you, My children, come?".

(v) Transfiguration

100 *D.S.M.* *Mathew Bridges*

1

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2

Crown him the Virgin's Son,
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn:
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
As of that Rose the Stem;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3

Crown him the Lord of love;
Behold his hands and side,
Those wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

4

Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime:
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

101 *65.65.* *Caroline M. Noel*

1

At the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,.
Every tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2

Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom he came,
Faithfully he bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death he passed:

3

Bore it up triumphant
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height,
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast;
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

4

Name him brothers, name him
With love strong as death,
But with awe and wonder
And with bated breath:
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

5

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With his Father's glory,
With his angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon his brow,
And our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

(vi) Suffering and Death
(a) Lent

102 *L.M.*

1

O maker of the world, give ear;
In pitying love vouchsafe to hear
The prayers our contrite spirits raise
In this our fast of forty days,

2

All hearts are open unto thee;
Thou knowest each infirmity;
Now, as we turn to seek thy face,
Pour down on us thy pardoning grace.

3

Help us to grow in self-control,
To make the body serve the soul:
So may thy loving-kindness bless
Our fast with fruits of holiness.

103 *L.M.* *Bishop W.H.Frere*

1

Jesu, who this our Lententide
Of abstinence has sanctified,
Be with thy Church in saving power
In this her penitential hour.

2

And, as thou dost forgive the past;
Thy sheltering arms around us cast,
That we may in thy grace remain
And fall not back to sins again.

3

Make, Lord, this Lenten discipline
An expiation for our sin;
And through these days ourselves prepare
The joys of Eastertide to share.

104 *7777.D* *Sir. R. Grant*

1

Saviour, when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O by all thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2

By thy helpless infant years,
By thy life of want and tears,
By thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power:
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

3

By thine hour of dire despair;
By thine agony of prayer;
By the Cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice:
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

4

By thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.

105 *6666* *J. Byrom*

1

My spirit longs for thee
Within my troubled breast,
Though I unworthy be
Of so divine a guest.

2

Of so divine a guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest
Unless it come from thee.

3

Unless it come from thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.

4

No rest is to be found
But in thy blessed love;
O let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above!

106 *7777* *G.H. Smyttan and F.Pott*

1

Forty days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled:

2

Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about thy way;
Stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.

3

Shall not we thy sorrows share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with thee to suffer pain?

4

And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

5

So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to thee,

6

Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by thy side;
That with thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide.

107 *7.7.7.* *J. Williams*

1

Lord, in this thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass for ay away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2

Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

3

Lord, on us thy Spirit pour
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4

By thy night of agony,
By thy supplicating cry,
By thy willingness to die;

5

By thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not thy love forgo.

6

Grant us 'neath thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold thy face.

108 *87.87.87.* *Bishop Venantius Fortunatus*
Tr J.M. Neale

1

Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle,
Sing the last, the dread affray;
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,
Sound the high triumphal lay,
How, the pains of death enduring.
Earth's Redeemer won the day.

2

When at length the appointed fulness
Of the sacred time was come,
He was sent, the world's Creator,
From the Fathers' heavenly home,
And was found in human fashion,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

3

Now the thirty years are ended
Which on earth he willed to see,
Willingly he meets his Passion.,
Born to set his people free;
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
There the Sacrifice to be.

4

There the nails and spear he suffers,
Vinegar and gall and reed;
From his sacred body pierced
Blood and water both proceed:
Precious flood, which all creation
From the stain of sin hath freed.

Part 2

5

Faithful Cross, above all other,
One and only noble Tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be;
Sweet the wood, and sweet the iron,
And thy load, most sweet is he.

6

Bend, O lofty Tree, thy branches,
Thy too rigid sinews bend;
And awhile the stubborn hardness,
Which thy birth bestowed, suspend;
And the limbs of heaven's high Monarch
Gently on thine arms extend.

7

Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransom to sustain,
That a shipwrecked race for ever
Might a port of refuge gain,
With the sacred blood anointed
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.

8

Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One:
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run, Amen.

The following Doxology may be sung at the end of either part:

109 *7777* *Tr.F. Oakeley*

1

In the Lord's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief;
Store we deep in heart's recess.
All the shame and bitterness:

2

Thorns and cross and nails and lance
Wounds our rich inheritance,
Vinegar and gall and reed,
And the cry his soul that freed.

3

May these all our spirits fill,
And with love's devotion thrill;
In our souls plant virtue's root
And mature its glorious fruit.

4

Crucified, we thee adore;
Thee with all our hearts implore,
Us with all thy saints unite
In the realms of heavenly light.

5

Christ, by coward hands betrayed,
Christ, for us a captive made,
Christ upon the bitter Tree
Slain for man, be praise to Thee.

110 *6565* *Tr. E. Caswall*

1

Glory be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins.

2

Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be his compassion
Infinitely kind.

3

Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem.

4

Abel's blood for vengence
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5

Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;

6

Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

7

Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious Blood,

111 *L.M.* *I. Watts*

1

When I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride .

2

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast.
Save in the Cross of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his Blood.

3

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

112 *76 76 D* *P.Gerhardt.*

1

O sacred head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding head, so wounded,
So shamed.and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee,
The glow of life decays;
Yet angel-hosts adore thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

2

Thy comeliness and vigour
Is withered up and gone,
And in thy wasted figure
I see death drawing on.
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
Turn thou thy face on me.

3

In this thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With the most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath thy Cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
In thy dear love confiding,
And with thy presence blest.

113 *77.77.77* *A.M. Toplady*

1

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure:
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3

Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy Cross I cling,
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See thee on thy judgement throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

114 *CM.* *Mrs. C.F. Alexander*

1

There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2

We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3

He died, that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious Blood,

4

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5

O dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming Blood,
And try his works to do.

115 *L.M.* *T. Kelly*

1

We sing the praise of him who died,
Of him who died upon the Cross,
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

2

Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, 'God is love;
He bears our sins upon the Tree;
He brings us mercy from above.

3

The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4

It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light:

5

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

116 *CM* *H.E. Hardy*

1

O dearest Lord, thy sacred head
With thorns was pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my head
That I may think for thee.

2

O dearest Lord, thy sacred hands
With nails were pierced for me;
O shed thy blessing on my hands
That. they may work for thee.

3

O dearest Lord, thy sacred feet
With nails were pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my feet
That they may follow thee.

4

O dearest Lord, thy sacred heart
With spear was pierced for me;
O pour thy spirit in my heart
That I may live for thee.

117 *Spiritual*

1

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble -
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble-
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

3

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble -
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

4

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble -
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

118 *76* *Frances Jane van Alstyne,*

1

Jesus, keep me near the Cross;
There a precious fountain,
. Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

Refrain :

In the Cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever:
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river

2

Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Shed its beams around me.

3

Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.

4

Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

119 *L.M.* *C.W. Everest*

1

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst my disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after me.

2

Take up thy cross! let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm:
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel:
Thy Lord for thee the Cross and endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4

Take up thy cross then in his strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

5

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

6

To thee, great Lord, the One in Three,
All praise for evermore ascend:
O grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end.

120 *8886* *Charlotte Elliott*

1

Just as I am, without one plea
But that thy Blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidst me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5

Just as I am thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down,
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6

Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.

121 *6565* *Bishop W. Walsham How*

1

O my Saviour, lifted
From the earth for me,
Draw me, in thy mercy,
Nearer unto thee.

2

Lift my earth-bound longings,
Fix them, Lord, above;
Draw me with the magnet
Of thy mighty love.

3

Lord, thine arms are stretching
Ever far and wide,
To enfold thy children
To thy loving side.

4

And I come, O Jesus:
Dare I turn away?
No, thy love hath conquered,
And I come to-day;

5

Bringing all my burdens,
Sorrow, sin, and care,
At thy feet I lay them,
And I leave them there.

122 *7.S.* *Elizabeth C.Clephane*

1

From the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds we hear,
Bursting on the ravished ear!
"Love's redeeming work is done -
Come and welcome! sinner come!

2

"Spread for thee, the festal board
See with richest bounty stored;
To thy Father's bosom pressed,
Thou shalt be a child confessed,
Never from His house to roam;
Come and welcome! sinner, come!

3

"Soon the days of life shall end -
Lo, I come - your Saviour, Friend!
Safe your spirit to convey
To the realms of endless day,
Up to My eternal home -
Come and welcome! sinner, come!"

123 *6646664* *Ray Palmer*

1

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine,
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,-
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

124 *C.M* *W. Cowper*

1

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day:
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

4

Then is a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

125 *P.M* *Elizbeth C. Clephane*

1

Beneath the Cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand-
The shadow of a mighty Rock
Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat,
And the burden of the day.

2

O safe and happy shelter,
O refuge tried and sweet,
O trysting place, where Heaven's love
And Heaven's justice meet!
As to the holy Patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So seems my Saviour's Cross to me,
A ladder up to heav'n.

3

There lies beneath its shadow,
But on the farther side,
The darkness of an awful grave
That gapes both deep and wide;
And there between us stands the Cross,
Two arms outstretch'd to save,
Like a watchman set to guard the way
From that eternal grave.

4

Upon that Cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart, with tears,
Two wonders I confess-
The wonder of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

5

I take, O Cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by
To know no gain nor loss-
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the Cross.

126 *P.M* *L.E.Jones*

1

Would you be free from your burden of sin?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you o'er evil a victory win?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Refrain :

There is power...power, wonder-working power
In the blood of the Lamb!
There is power...power, wonder-working power
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

2

Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide,
There's wonderful power in the blood.

3

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Sin-stains are lost in its lifegiving flow,
There's wonderful power in the blood.

4

Would you do service for Jesus your King?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you live daily His praises to sing?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

127 *C.M.* *Isaac Watts*

1

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

Refrain :

Help me, dear Saviour, Thee to own,
And ever faithful be;
And when Thou sittest on Thy throne,
O Lord, remember me.

2

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3

Well might the sun In darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's Sin.

4

Thus might I hide my blushing face
Whilst His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

128 *S.M.* *L. Hartsough.*

1

I hear Thy welcome voice,
That calls me, Lord, to Thee
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

Refrain :

I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
That flowed on Calvary!

2

Tho' coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.

3

'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4

'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within
By adding grace to welcomed grace
Where reigned the power of sin.

129 *8.7.8.7* *John Bowring.*

1

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2

When the woes of life o'er-take me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that thro' all time abide.

5

In the cross of Christ I glory.
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

1

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3

He left His Father's throne above-
So free, so infinite His grace-
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!

4

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light:
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5

No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

131 *Jennie Evelyn Hussey.*

1

King of my life, I crown Thee now,
Thine shall the glory be;
Lest I forget Thy thorn crowned brow,
Lead me to Calvary.

Refrain :

Lest I forget Gethsemane;
Lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.

2

Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid,
Tenderly mourned and wept;
Angels in robes of light arrayed
Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.

3

Let me like Mary, thro' the gloom,
Come with a gift to Thee;
Show to me now the empty tomb,
Lead me to Calvary.

4

May I be willing, Lord, to bear
Daily my cross for Thee;
Even Thy cup of grief to share,
Thou hast borne all for me.

132 *P.M.* *E.R. Latta*

1

Blessed be the Fountain of blood,
To a world of sinners revealed;
Blessed be the dear Son of God:
Only by His stripes we are healed.
Tho' I've wandered far from His fold,
Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb
And I shall be whiter than snow.

Refrain :

Whiter than the snow,
Whiter than the snow;
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

2

Thorny was the crown He wore,
And the cross His body o'er-came;
Grievous were the sorrows He bore,
But He suffered not thus in vain.
May I to that Fountain be led,
Made to cleanse my sins here below;
Wash me in the blood that He shed,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

3

Father, I have wandered from Thee,
Often has my heart gone astray;
Crimson do my sins seem to me-
Water cannot wash them away.
Jesus, to that Fountain of Thine,
Leaning on Thy promise, I go;
Cleanse me by Thy washing divine,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

133 *P.M.* *W Spencer Walton*

1

In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick with sin,
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again.
While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of heaven rang.

Refrain :

Oh, the love that sought me!
Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

2

He washed the bleeding sin wounds,
And poured in oil and wine;
He whispered to assure me,
"I've found thee, thou art Mine".
I never heard a sweeter voice;
It made my aching heart rejoice!

3

He pointed to the nail prints,
For me His blood was shed,
A mocking crown so thorny,
Was placed upon His head:
I wondered what He saw in me,
To suffer such deep agony.

4

I'm sitting in His presence,
The sunshine of His face,
While with adoring wonder
His blessings I retrace.
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.

5

So while the hours are passing,
All now is perfect rest;
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best,
When He will call us to His side,
To be with Him, His spotless bride.

134 *J.Wilbur Chapman*

1

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin-
Dwelt amongst men, my example is He!

Refrain :

Living, He loved me; dying He saved me;
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely for ever;
One day He's coming- Oh, glorious day!

2

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected:
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

3

One day they left Him alone in the garden,
One day He rested, from suffering free;
Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;
Hope of the hopeless, my Saviour is He!

4

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
One day the stone rolled away from the door;
Then He arose, over death He had conquered;
Now is ascended, my Lord ever-more!

5

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,
One day the skies with His glories will shine;
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;
Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!

(b) Palm Sunday.

135 *7676.D* *Tr.J. M. Neale*

Refrain :

All glory, laud, and honour
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

1

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessed one.

2

The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.

3

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.

4

To thee before thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.

5

Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King

6

Thy sorrow and thy triumph
Grant us, O Christ, to share,
That to the holy city
Together we may fare,

7

For homage, may we bring thee
Our victory o'er the foe,
That in the conqueror's triumph
This strain may ever flow;

136 *L.M.* *H.H. Milman*

1

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry!
O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and Conquered sin,

3

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on his sapphire throne
Awaits his own anointed Son.

5

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

137 *6666.4444* *S. Crossman*

1

My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I,
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh, and die?

2

He came from his blest throne,
Salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none
The longed - for Christ would know.
But O, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend!

3

Sometimes they strew his way,
And his sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then 'Crucify!'
Is all their breath,
And for his death
They thirst and cry.

4

They rise, and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay
Yet cheerful he
To suffering goes,
That he his foes
From thence might free.

5

Here might I stay and sing:
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine!
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

(c) Good Friday

138 *L.M.* *W.M'K.Darwood*

1

On Calvary's brow.. my Saviour died ..
'Twas there my Lord .. was crucified: ..
'Twas on the cross .. He bled for me ..
And purchased there... my pardon free

Refrain :

O Calvary! dark Calvary!
Where Jesus shed His blood for me ..
O Calvary! blest Calvary!
'Twas there my Saviour died for me.

2

'Mid rending rocks .. and darkening skies ..
My Saviour bows .. His head and dies; ..
The opening vail .. reveals the way ..
To heaven's joys .. and endless day.

3

O Jesus,Lord.. how can it be ..
That Thou shouldst give .. Thy life for me?-..
To bear the cross ., and agony, .. .
In that dread hour., on Calvary!

139 *L.M.* *F.W.Faber*

1

O come and mourn with me awhile;
O come ye to the Saviour's side;
O come, together let us mourn:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2

Have we no tears to shed for him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah, look how patiently he hangs:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

3

How fast. his hands and feet are nailed;
His throat with parching thirst is dried;
His failing eyes are dimmed with blood:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4

Seven times he spake, seven words of love;
And all three hours his silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men!
Jesus. our Lord, is crucified.

5

O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

140 *76 76* *Mrs C.F. Alexander*

THE FIRST WORD FROM THE CROSS

'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do'

1

'Forgive them, O my Father,
They know not what they do:'
The Saviour spake in anguish,
As the sharp nails went through.

2

No word of anger spake he
To them that shed his blood,
But prayer and tenderest pity
Large as the love of God.

3

For me was the compassion,
For me that tender care;
I need his wide forgiveness
As much as any there.

4

It was my pride and hardness
That hung him on the Tree;
Those cruel nails, O Saviour,
Were driven in by me.

5

And often I have slighted
Thy gentle voice that chid:
Forgive me too, Lord Jesus;
I knew not what I did.

6

O depth of sweet compassion!
O love divine and true!
Save thou the souls that slight thee,
And know not what they do.

141 *10 10 10 10* *Archbishop W. D. Maglagan*

THE SECOND WORD FROM THE CROSS

'Verily I say unto thee,To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise'

1

'Lord, when thy Kingdom comes, remember me!'
Thus spake the dying lips to dying ears:
O faith, which in that darkest hour could see
The promised glory of the far-off-years!

2

No kingly sign declares that glory now,
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour;
A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding brow,
The hands are stretched in weakness, not in power.

3

Hark! through the gloom the dying Saviour saith,
'Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day:'
O words of love to answer words of faith!
O words of hope for those who live to pray!

4

Lord, when with dying lips my prayer is said,
Grant that in faith thy Kingdom I may see;
And, thinking on thy Cross and bleeding head,
May breathe my parting words, 'Remember me.'

5

Remember me, but not my shame or sin;
Thy cleansing Blood hath washed them all away;
Thy precious Death for me did pardon win;
Thy Blood redeemed me in that awful day.

6

Remember me; and, ere I pass away,
Speak thou the assuring word that sets us free,
And make thy promise to my heart, 'To:'day
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with me.'

THE THIRD WORD FROM THE CROSS

'Woman, behold thy son.. Behold thy mother'

1

At the Cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Where he hung, the dying Lord;
For her soul, of joy bereaved,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

2

0 how sad and sore distressed
Now was she, that Mother blessed
Of the Sole-begotten One!
Deep the woe of her affliction,
When she saw the Crucifixion
Of her ever-glorious Son.

3

Who, on Christ's dear Mother gazing
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep;
Who, on Christ's dear Mother thinking
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrows deep?

4

For his people's sins chastised,
She beheld her Son despised,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;
Saw him then from judgement taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till his spirit he resigned.

5

O good Jesu, let me borrow
Something of thy Mother's sorrow, .
Fount of love, Redeemer kind,
That my heart fresh ardour gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with thee acceptance find.

143 *77.77.77* *J. Ellerton*

THE FOURTH WORD FROM THE CROSS

'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?'

1

Throned upon the awful Tree,
King of grief, I watch with thee;
Darkness veils thine anguished face,
None its lines of woe can trace,
None can tell what pangs unknown
Hold thee silent and alone.

2

Silent through those three dread hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin,
Gloom around thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of God may die.

3

Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming cloud!
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Thou, his own Anointed One,
Thou dost ask him (can it be?)
'Why hast thou forsaken me?'

4

Lord, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, who once wast thus bereft
That thine own might ne'er be left,
Teach me by that bitter cry
In the gloom to know thee nigh.

144 *8886* *Mrs. C.F. Alexander*

THE FIFTH WORD FROM THE CROSS

'I thirst'.

1

His are the thousand sparkling rills
That from a thousand fountains burst,
And fill with music all the hills;
And yet he saith, 'I thirst.'

2

All fiery pangs on battle fields,
On fever beds where sick men toss,
Are in that human cry he yields
To anguish on the Cross

3

But more than pains that racked him then
Was the deep longing thirst divine
That thirsted for the souls of men:
Dear Lord! and one was mine.

4

O Love most patient, give me grace;
Make all my soul athirst for thee:
That parched dry lip, that fading face,
That thirst, were all for me.

145 *S.M.* *Sir H.W Baker*

THE SIXTH WORD FROM THE CROSS

'It is finished'

1

O perfect life of love!
All, all is finished now;
All that he left his throne above
To do for us below.

2

No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toils, his sorrows, one by one,
The scripture have fulfilled.

3

No pain that we can share
But he has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

4

And on his thorn-crowned head,
And on his sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That he might make us whole.

5

In perfect love he dies;
For me he dies, for me:
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to thee.

6

In every time of need,
Before the judgement-throne,
Thy works, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.

7

Yet work, 0 Lord, in me
As thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace thy love has brought.

146 *11 10 11 10* *Mrs. E.S. Alderson*

THE SEVENTH WORD FROM THE CROSS

'Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.'

1

And now, beloved LORD, thy soul resigning
Into thy Father's arms with conscious will,
Calmly, with reverend grace, thy head inclining,
The throbbing brow and labouring breast grow still.

2

Freely thy life thou yieldest, meekly bending
E'en to the last beneath our sorrows' load,
Yet, strong in death, in perfect peace commending
Thy spirit to thy Father and thy God.

3

Sweet Saviour, in mine hour of mortal anguish,
When earth grows dim, and round me falls the night,
O breathe thy peace, as flesh and spirit languish;
At that dread eventide let there be light.

4

To thy dear Cross turn thou mine eyes in dying;
Lay but my fainting head upon thy breast;
Those outstretched arms receive my latest sighing
And then, O then, thine everlasting rest.

147 *6.6.8.6.6.8* *George Bennard*

1

On a hill far away
Stood an old rugged Cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old Cross,
Where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain :

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down.
I will cling to the old rugged Cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.

2

Oh, the old rugged Cross.
So despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God
Left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

3

In the old rugged Cross,
Stained with Blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old Cross
Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

4

To the old rugged Cross
I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear,
Then He'll call me someday
To my home far away,
Where His glory for ever I'll share.

148 *7.6.7.6.D* *Bernard of Clairvaux*

1

O sacred head once wounded,
With grief and pain weighed down,
How scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown!
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn.

2

O sacred head, what glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine:
Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3

What language shall I borrow,
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Lord, make me Thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove;
Oh, let me never, never
Abuse such dying love!

(vii) Resurrection and Ascension

149 *C.M.* *St. Fulbert of Chartres*

1

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

2

For Judah's Lion bursts his chains,
Crushing the serpent's head;
And cries aloud through death's domains
To wake the imprisoned dead.

3

Devouring depths of hell their prey ,
At his command restore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where Jesus goes before.

4

Triumphant in his glory now
To him all power is given;
To him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and heaven.

5

While we his soldiers praise our King,
His mercy we implore,
Within his palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

6

All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory,Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run.
Alleluia! Amen.

150 *7676.D* *St.John of Damascus.*

1

The day of Resurrection;
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our God hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection-light;
And, listening to his accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own 'All hail,' and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3

Now let the heavens be joyful,
And earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

151 *7777 with Alleluias* *Lyra Davidica*

1

Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3

But the pains that he endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing Alleluia!

152 *888* *17th cent,*

1

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung:
Alleluia!

2

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst:
Alleluia!

3

On the third morn he rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain:
Alleluia!

4

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to thee
Alleluia!

153 *8787.D* *Bishop Chr.Wordsworth*

1

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness
Sing to God a hymn of praise:
He who on the Cross a Victim
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory.
Now is risen from the dead.

2

Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At his second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before him wave
Ripened by his glorious sunshine,
From the furrows of the grave.

3

Christ is risen, we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of thy face;
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with thee.

4

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty.

154 *78784* *C.F. Gellert*

1

Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can no more, O death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, cans't not enthral us.
Alleluia!

2

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal:
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3

Jesus lives! for us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4

Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us his love shall sever;
Life nor death nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5

Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia!

155 *7777* *C.Wesley*

1

Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er!
Lo, he sets in blood no more!

2

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal!
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ has opened paradise.

3

Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, he all doth save.
Where thy victory, O grave?

4

Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross; the grave, the skies.

5

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection thou!

156 *S.M.* *T. Kelly*

1

The Lord is risen indeed!
Now. is his work performed;
Now is the mighty captive freed,
And death's strong castle stormed.

2

The Lord is risen indeed!
Then hell has lost his prey;
With him is risen the ransomed seed
To reign in endless day.

3

The Lord is risen indeed!
He lives, to die no more;
He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame he bore.

4

The Lord is risen indeed!
Attending angels, hear!
Up to the courts of heaven with speed
The joyful tidings bear.

5

Then take your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord;
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord.

157 *C.M.* Tr. J. Chandler

1

Jesu, our hope, our heart's desire,
Thy work of grace we sing;
Redeemer of the world art thou,
Its Maker and its King.

2

How vast the mercy and the love
Which laid our sins on thee,
And led thee to a cruel death,
To set thy people free!

3

But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid;
And thou art on thy Father's throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

4

O may thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we stand around thy throne,
And see thy glory there!

5

Jesu, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.

6

All praise to thee who art gone up
Triumphantly to heaven;
All praise to God the Father's name
And Holy Ghost be given.

158 *888* *C.A. Alington*

1

Good Christian men, rejoice and sing!
Now is the triumph of our King!
To all the world glad news we bring:
Alleluia!

2

The Lord of Life is risen for ay;
Bring flowers of song to strew his way;
Let all mankind rejoice and say
Alleluia!

3

Praise we in songs of victory
That Love, that Life, which cannot die,
And sing with hearts uplifted high
Alleluia!

4

Thy name we bless, O risen Lord,
And sing to-day with one accord
The life laid down, the life restored:
Alleluia!

159 *P.M.* *Robert Lowry*

1

Low in the grave He lay -
Jesus, my Saviour!
Waiting the corning day -
Jesus, my Lord!

Refrain :

Up from the grave He arose,..
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes,...
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives for ever with His saints to reign;
He arose!... He arose!...
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

2

Vainly they watch His bed -
Jesus, my Saviour!
Vainly they seal the dead -
Jesus, my Lord!

3

Death cannot keep his-prey -
Jesus, my Saviour!
He tore the bars. away -
Jesus, my Lord!

160 *Edmond Louis Budry*

1

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou O'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave clothes
Where Thy body lay.

Refrain :

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou O'er death hast won.

2

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb,
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

3

No more we doubt Thee; glorious Prince of life!
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

(viii) Names and Titles

161 *5.6.8.5.5.8* *Gesangbuch Munster*

1

Fairest Lord Jesus
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son!
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honour,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown!

2

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the wood-lands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heav'n can boast.

4

Beautiful Saviour!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honour,
Praise, adoration
Now and forever more be Thine!

162 *77.77.77* *C. Wesley*

1

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

2

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3

Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

163 *L.M.* *J. Keble*

1

Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4

If some poor wanderirig child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourners's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

164 *10 10 10 10* *J. Ellerton*

1

Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

2

Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
With thee began, with thee . shall end, the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

3

Grant us thy peace, Lord, Through the coming night;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4

Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

165 *CM.* *J.Newton*

1

Great Shepherd. of thy people, hear,
Thy presence now display;
As thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

2

Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

3

May we in faith receive thy word,
In faith present our prayers,
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

4

The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart, bestow,
And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow

166 *7474.7474.4* *George Herbert*

1

King of glory, King of peace,
I will love thee;
And, that love may never cease,
I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my working breast,
Thou hast spared me. Alleluia!

2

Wherefore with my utmost art
Heart I will sing thee,
And the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee.
Though my sins against me cried,
Thou didst clear me,
And alone, when they replied,
Thou didst hear me. Alleluia!

3

Seven whole days, not one in seven,
I will praise thee;
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort
To enrol thee:
E'en eternity's too short
To extol thee.
Alleluia!

167 *87.87.87* *15th cent.*

1

To the name of our salvation
Laud and honour let us pay,
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

2

Jesus is the name we treasure
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3

'Tis the name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in: prayer this name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

4

Jesus is the name exalted
Over every other name;
In this name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame:
Strength to them who else had halted.
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

5

Therefore we in love adoring
This most blessed name revere,
Holy Jesu, thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
We may sing with angels there.

168 *CM.* *J. Newton*

1

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds.
And drives away his fear.

2

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never-failing treasury grace. filled
With boundless stores of

4

Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King.
My Lord, my Life, my way, my End.
Accept the praise I bring.

5

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art.
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6

Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

169 *S.M.* *18th cent*

1

To Christ, the Prince of Peace,
And Son of God most high,
The Father of the world to come,
We lift our joyful cry.

2

Deep in his heart for us
The wound of love he bore,
That love which he enkindles still
In hearts that him adore.

3

O Jesu, Victim blest,
What else but love divine
Could thee constrain to open thus
That sacred heart of thine?

4

O wondrous fount of love,
O well of waters free,
O heavenly flame, refining fire,
O burning charity!

5

Hide us in thy dear heart,
Jesu, our Saviour blest,
So shall we find thy plenteous grace,
And heaven's eternal rest.

St. James, CM

170 *CM.* *Bishop G. W Doane*

1

Thou art the Way: by thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2

Thou art the truth: thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind
And purify the heart.

3

Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win.
Whose joys eternal flow.

171 *CM.* *J.G. Whittier*

1

Immortal love for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

2

Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came
And comprehendeth love.

3

We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown:

4

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

5

The healing of his seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

6

Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame:
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

7

Alone, O Love ineffable,
Thy saving name is given;
To turn aside from thee is hell
To walk with thee is heaven.

172 *Urdu Lyric*

1

Jesus the Lord said, "I am the Bread,
The Bread of Life for mankind am I."
The Bread of Life for mankind am I.
The Bread of Life for mankind am I.
Jesus the Lord said: "I am the Bread,
The Bread of Life for mankind am I."

2

Jesus the Lord said, " I am the Door,
The way, the Door for the poor am I."

3

Jesus the Lord said, " I am the Light,
The one true Light of the world am I."

4

Jesus the Lord said, " I am the Shepherd, .
The One good Shepherd of the sheep am I."

5

Jesus the Lord said, " I am the Life,
The Resurrection and the Life am I."

173 *L.M.* **Tr. R. Palmer**

1

Jesu, thou joy of loving hearts!
Thou fount of life, thou light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to thee again.

2

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee thou art good,
To them that find thee all in all.

3

We taste thee, O thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4

Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast,
Glad when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

5

O Jesu, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

174 *D.L.M.* *J. Scriven*

1

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

2

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble any-where?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness -
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

175 *7676D* *J.E.Bode*

1

O Jesus,I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
Be thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend:
I shall not fear the battle
If thou art by my side;
Nor wander from the pathway
If thou wilt be my guide..

2

O let me feel thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3

O let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

4

O Jesus, thou has promised
To all who follow thee,
That, where thou art in glory
There shall thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end:
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

5

O let me see thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in thy strength alone:
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

176 *7777* *Jane E. Leeson*

1

Loving Shepherd of thy sheep,
Keep thy lamb, in safety keep;
Nothing can thy power withstand,
None can pluck me from thy hand.

2

Loving Saviour, thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live,
And the hands outstretched to bless
Bear the cruel nails' impress.

3

I would praise thee everyday,
Gladly all thy will obey,
Like thy blessed ones above
Happy in thy precious love.

4

Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach thy lamb thy voice to hear;
Suffer not my steps to stray
From the straight and narrow way.

5

Where thou leadest I would go,
Walking in the steps below,
Till before my Father's throne
I shall know as I am known.

177 *D.T.Niles*

Refrain :

Christ is all to me,
Jesus Christ is all to me.
In this world of strife and sorrow,
Christ is all to me.

1

Brother He, me brother calls;
Bridegroom He, the Church His bride;
Parent, Kinsman, Master, Saviour,
And to each his Friend and Guide.

2

Watching me with shepherd care,
Lovingly my wants attends,
My companion all the way till
Evening falls and journey ends.

3

Peace when storms around me blow,
Joy in sorrow, calm in strife,
Health in sickness, wealth in want, the
Noon day sun, the Light of life.

4

Teacher of the truth of God,
Prophet of God's heavenly reign,
Sent of God that man may find in
Serving Him eternal gain,

5

He the prize and He the goal
And by Him the race begun.
He the runner of the team who
Will complete the race I run.

178 *7S* *J.E. Gould*

1

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee:
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!

2

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boist'rous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus Saviour, pilot me!

3

When at last I near the shore.
And the fearful breakers roar
"Twixt me and the peaceful rest
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not! I will pilot thee!"

179 *P.M.* *R. Kelso Carter*

1

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let His praises ring;
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

Refrain :

Stand....ing . . stand.....ing...
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Stand...ing . . stand....ing
I'm standing on the promises of God.

2

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

3

Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present cleasing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.

4

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

5

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call
Resting in my Saviour as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

180 *8.7* *R. Robinson*

1

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2

Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

3

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

4

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy grace Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

5

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

181 *8.7.4* *W.B. Bradbury*

1

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tenderest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2

We are Thine: do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3

Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4

Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill,
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

182 *8.7.* *J.H. Stockton*

1

The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus.

Refrain :

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

2

Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus!
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3

All glory to the risen Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4

His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.

5

Come, brethren, help me sing His praise,
Oh, praise the name of Jesus;
Come sisters, all your voices raise,
Oh, bless the name of Jesus!

6

The .children too, both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.

7

And when to the bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.

183 *C.M.* *John Newton*

1

Dear Shepherd of thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display;
As thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

2

Within these walls let holy peace;
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

3

May we in faith receive thy word,
In faith present our prayers,
And in the presence of our Lord
Unburden all our cares.

184 *CM.* *Isaac Watts*

1

Hark how the adoring hosts above,
With songs surround the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their hearts are one.

2

Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, let us reply;
For he was slain for us.

3

To him be power divine ascribed,
And endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on his head!

4

Thou hast redeemed us with thy blood
And set the prisoners free;
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with thee.

5

From every kindred, every tongue,
Thou brought'st thy chosen race;
And distant lands and isles have shared
The riches of thy grace.

6

Let all that dwell above the sky,
Or on the earth below,
With fields and floods and ocean's shores,
To thee their homage show.

7

To him who sits upon the throne,
The God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore.

185 *F.J. Crosby*

1

A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
A wonderful Saviour to me;
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

Refrain :

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life with the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand,

2

A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
He taketh my burden away;
He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved,
He giveth me strength as my day.

3

With numberless blessings each moment He crowns,
And filled with His fullness divine,
I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God
For such a Redeemer as mine!

4

When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation, His wonderful love
I'll shout with the millions on high.

186 *7.6.7.6.7.6.7.4* *James Rowe*

1

I was sinking deep in sin,
Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within,
Sinking to rise no more.
But the Master of the sea,
Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me;
Now safe am I.

Refrain :

Love lifted me!
Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help,
Love lifted me!

2

All my heart to Him I give;
Ever to Him I'll cling,
In His blessed presence live,
Ever his praises sing.
Love so mighty and so true
Merits my soul's best songs;
Faithful, loving service, too,
To Him belongs.

3

Souls in danger, look above;
Jesus completely saves.
He will lift you by His love
Out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea;
Billows His will obey.
He your Saviour wants to be -
Be saved today.

187 *P.P. Bliss*

1

The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin;
The Light of the world is Jesus;
Like sunshine at noon'-day His glory shone in,
The light of the world is Jesus.

Refrain :

Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee;
Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me;
Once I was blind, but now I can see;
The Light of the world is Jesus.

2

No darkness have we who in Jesus abide,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
We walk in the Light when we follow our Guide,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

3

Ye dwellers in darkness with sin-blinded eyes,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
Go, wash at His bidding, and light will arise,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

4

No need of the sunlight in heaven, we're told,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
The Lamb is the Light in the City of Gold,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

188 *Geo. C.Hugg*

1

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! no, not one!
None else could heal all our soul's diseases,
No, not one! no, not one!

Refrain :

Jesus knows all about our struggles,
He will guide till the day is done;
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! no, not one!

2

No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,
No, not one! no, not one!

3

There's not an hour that He is not near us,
No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us,
No, not one! no, not one!

4

Did ever saint find this Friend foresake Him?
No, not one! no, not one!
Or sinner find that He would not take him?
No, not one! no, not one!

5

Was e'er a gift like the Saviour given?
No, not one! no, not one!
Will He refuse us a home in heaven?
No, not one! no, not one!

189 *8.7 D* *Robert Lowry*

1

All the way my Saviour leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who thro' life has been my guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well;

2

All the way my Saviour leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for ev'ry trial,
Feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo! a spring of joy I see;

3

All the way my Saviour leads me;
Oh, the fulness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above
When my spirit, clothed, immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song thro' endless ages:
Jesus led me all the way!

190 *Silas J. Vail*

1

Thou, my everlasting portion,
More than friend or life to me;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.

Refrain :

Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee!
(Repeat last two lines of each verse)

2

Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.

3

Lead me thro' the vale of shadows,
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

191 *C.C.Scholfield*

1

Jesus is our Shepherd, wiping ev'ry tear;
Folded in His bosom, what have we to fear?
Only let us follow whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert or the dewy mead.

2

Jesus is our Shepherd, well we know His voice!
How its gentle whisper makes our heart rejoice!
Even when He chideth, tender is His tone;
None but He shall guide us, we are His alone.

3

Jesus is our shepherd, for the sheep He bled;
Ev'ry lamb is sprinkled with the blood He shed:
Then on each He setteth His own secret sign,
"They that have My Spirit, these", saith He, "are Mine".

4

Jesus is our Shepherd, guarded by His arm,
Tho' the wolves may raven, none can do us harm:
When we tread death's valley, dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil, victors o'er the tomb.

(ix) His Reign and Priesthood

192 *C.M.* *E.Perronet*

1

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown him Lord of all.

2

Crown him, ye morning Stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,
And crown him Lord of all.

3

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown him Lord of all.

4

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

5

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And Crown him Lord of all.

6

Let every tribe and every tongue
Before him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song
The crowned Lord of all.

193 *C.M.* *I. Watts*

1

Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2

'Worthy the Lamb that died', they cry,
'To be exalted thus;'
'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.

3

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4

Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

194 *C.M.* *C.Wesley*

1

Let saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done;
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

2

One family, we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3

One army of the living God,
To his command we bow:
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4

E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

5

Jesu, be thou our constant guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven

195 *10.4.66.66.10.4* *George Herbert*

1

Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly:
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!

2

Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out;
But above all the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!

196 *L.M.* *I. Watts*

1

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2

People and realms of every tongue .
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

3

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4

To him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like incense shall arise
With every morning sacrifice.

5

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

197 *6666.88* *C. Wesley*

1

Rejoice! the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore,
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:

Refrain :

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2

Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above:

3

His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given;

4

He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet:

198 *C.M.* *T. Kelly*

1

The head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty victor's brow.

2

The highest place that heaven affords
Is his, is his by right,
The King of Kings, and Lord of Lords,
And heaven's eternal Light;

3

The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.

4

To them the Cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given:
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven,

5

They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of his love.

6

The Cross he bore is life and health
Though shame and death to him;
His people's hope, his people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

199 *8787.D* *W Chatterton Dix*

1

Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, his the throne:
Alleluia! his the triumph,
His the victory alone:
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by his Blood.

2

Alleluia! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! he is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how;
Though the cloud from sight received him,
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget his promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

3

Alleluia! Bread of angels,
Thou on earth our food, our stay;
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4

Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of Lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the Eucharistic feast.

200 *87.87.87* *G.H. Bourne*

1

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
First-begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong defender, .
Liftest up thy people's head.
Alleluia!
Jesu, true and living Bread.

2

Here our humblest homage pay we,
Here in loving reverence bow;
Here for faith's discernment pray we,
Lest we fail to know thee now.
Alleluia!
Thou art here, we ask not how.

3

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee
As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there thine angels hail thee,
Branch and Flower of Jesse's Stem.
Alleluia!
We in worship join with them.

4

Paschal Lamb, thine offering finished
Once for all when thou wast slain,
In its fulness undiminished
Shall for evermore remain,
Alleluia!
Cleansing souls from every stain.

5

Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
Stricken Rock with streaming side,
Heaven and earth with loud Hosanna
Worship thee, the Lamb who died,
Alleluia!
Risen, ascended, glorified!

201 *7676.D* *Bishop R.G. Parsons*

1

We hail thy Presence glorious,
O Christ our great High Priest,
O'er sin and death victorious,
At thy thanksgiving feast:
As thou art interceding
For us in heaven above,
Thy Church on earth is pleading
Thy perfect work of love.

2

Through thee in every nation
Thine own their hearts upraise,
Offering one pure Oblation,
One Sacrifice of praise:
With thee in blest communion
The living and the dead
Are joined in closest union,
One Body with one Head.

3

O Living Bread from heaven,
Jesu, our Saviour good,
Who thine own self hast given
To be our souls' true food;
For us thy body broken
Hung on the Cross of shame:
This Bread its hallowed token
We break in thy dear name.

4

O stream of love unending,
Poured from the one true Vine,
With our weak nature blending
The strength of life divine;
Our thankful faith confessing ,
In thy life-blood outpoured,
We drink this Cup of blessing
And Praise thy name, O Lord.

5

May we thy word believing
Thee through thy gifts receive,
That, thou within us living,
We all to God may live;
Draw us from earth to heaven
Till sin and sorrow cease,
Forgiving and forgiven,
In love and joy and peace.

(x) His Presence and Power

202 *L.M* *W. Cowper*

1

Jesus, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2

For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee when they come,
And, going, take thee to their home.

3

Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name

4

Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5

Lord, we are few, but thou art near;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own.

203 *10.11.11.11* *Ancient Irish*

1

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both the waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

2

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee Lord;
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one,

3

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower;
O raise thou me heavenward, great power of my power,

4

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Be thou mine inheritance now and always;
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart;
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

5

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;
Great heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

204 *C.M.* *c.12th cent.*

1

Jesu, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

2

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesu's name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who ask how kind thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4

But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show,
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

5

Jesu, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

205 *7777.D* *C.Wesley*

1

Jesu, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour,hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

206 *78.78.88* *T. Clausnitzer*

1

Dearest Jesu, we are here,
At thy call, thy Presence owning;
Pleading now in holy fear
That great Sacrifice atoning:
Word incarnate, much in wonder
On this mystery deep we ponder.

2

Jesu, strong to save - the same
Yesterday, to-day, forever
Make us fear and love thy name,
Serving thee with best endeavour:
In this life, O ne'er forsake us
But to bliss hereafter take us.

207 *6565* *F.W. Faber*

1

Jesu, gentlest Saviour,
Thou art in us now:
Fill us with thy goodness,
Till our hearts o'erflow.

2

Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere.

3

Nature cannot hold thee,
Heaven is all too strait
For thine endless glory
And thy royal state.

4

Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

5

O how can we thank thee
For a gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss?

6

Ah, when wilt thou always
Make our hearts thy home?
We must wait for heaven;
Then the day will come.

208 *6464.664* *Mrs. S.F.Adams*

1

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer my God to thee!
Nearer to thee.

2

Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3

There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven,
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Beth-el I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

209 *S.M.* *J. Keble*

1

Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2

The Lord, who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King;

3

Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4

Lord, we thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

210 *6.4.* *R. Lowry*

1

I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

Refrain :

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

2

I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3

I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4

I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

5

I need Thee every hour
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

211 *PM.* *D.B. Towner*

1

When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Refrain :

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus but to trust and obey.

2

Not a shadow can rise
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt nor a fear,
Not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

3

Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

4

But we never can prove
The delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

5

Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do,
Where He sends we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.

212 *CM.* *R. Palmer*

1

Jesus these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessed face and mine.

2

I see thee not, I hear thee not,
Yet art thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with thee.

3

Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

4

When death these mortal eyes shall seal
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall thee reveal
All glorious as thou art.

213 *CM.* *W. Cowper*

1

O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame:
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

3

Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

4

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

5

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

214 *P.M.* *W.O.Cushing*

1

Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,
Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;
Everywhere He leads me I would follow, follow on,
Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

Refrain:

Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!
Anywhere, everywhere, I would follow on!
Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!
Everywhere He leads me I would follow on!

2

Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,
Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow;
With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear:
Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.

3

Down in the valley, or upon the mountain steep,
Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever keep;
He will lead me safely, in the path that He has trod,
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

(xi) Second Coming

215 *J.M. Black*

1

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain :

When the roll is called up yonder;
When the roll is called up yonder;
When the roll is called up yonder;
When the roll is called up yonder; I'll be there.

2

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

3

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

216 *11.9* *E.A. Hoffmar*

1

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain :

Are you washed, in the blood
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?...
Are your garments spotless?
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2

Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3

When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

4

Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb!
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean-
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

217 *Spiritual*

Refrain :

My Lord, what a morning,
My Lord, what a morning,
My Lord, what a morning,
When the stars begin to fall.

1

You'll hear the trumpet sound,
To wake the nations underground,
Look in my God's right hand,
When the stars begin to fall.

2

You'll hear the sinner moan,
To wake the nations underground
Look in my God's right hand,
When the stars begin to fall.

3

You'll hear the Christian shout,
To wake the nations underground
Look in my God's right hand,
When the stars begin to fall.

4

You'll hear the angels sing,
To wake the nations underground
Look in my God's right hand,
When the stars begin to fall.

5

You'll hear my Jesus come,
To wake the nations underground
Look in my God's right hand,
When the stars begin to fall.

6

His chariot wheels roll round,
To wake the nations underground
Look in my God's right hand,
When the stars begin to fall.

III THE HOLY SPIRIT

218 *777.777* *Archbishop Stephen Langton*

1

Come, thou Holy Spirit, come,
And from thy celestial home
Shed a ray of light divine;
Come, thou Father of the poor,
Come thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine:

2

Thou of comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,
Sweet refreshment here below;
In our labour rest most sweet,
Grateful coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

3

O most blessed Light divine,
Shine within these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill;
Where thou art not, man hath naught,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.

4

Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away;
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

5

On the faithful, who adore
And confess thee, evermore
In thy sevenfold gifts descend:
Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them thy salvation, Lord,
Give them joys that never end.

219 *L.M.* *Bishop J.Cosin*

1

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

2

Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

3

Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where thou art guide no ill can come.

4

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And thee, of both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,

'Praise to thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit'. Amen.

220 *8684* *Harriet Auber*

1

Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender last farewell,
A guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2

He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3

And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven

4

And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.

5

Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee.

221 *CM.* *C Coffin*

1

O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace,
Eternal fount of love,
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts
With fire from heaven above.

2

As thou in bond of love dost join
The Father and the Son,
So fill us all with mutual love,
And knit our hearts in one.

3

All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run.

222 *7775* *Bishop Chr. Wordsworth*

1

Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by thee, we covet most
Of thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

2

Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore give us love.

3

Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore give us love.

4

Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore give us love.

5

Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

6

From the overshadowing
Of thy gold and silver wing
Shed on us, who to thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love.

223 *CM.* *Sir H.W.Baker*

1

O Holy Ghost, thy people bless
Who long to feel thy might,
And fain would grow in holiness
As children of the light.

2

To thee we bring, who art the Lord,
Our selves to be thy throne;
Let every thought and deed and word
Thy pure dominion own.

3

Life-giving Spirit, o'er us move,
As on the formless deep;
Give life and order, light and love,
Where now is death or sleep.

4

Great gift of our ascended King,
His saving truth reveal;
Our tongues inspire his praise to sing,
Our hearts his love to feel.

5

True wind of heaven, from south or north,
For joy or chastening, blow;
The garden-spices shall spring forth
If thou wilt bid them flow.

6

O Holy Ghost, of sevenfold might,
All graces come from thee;
Grant us to know and serve aright
One God in Persons Three.

224 *S.M.* *E.Hatch*

1

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me wIth life anew,
That I may love what thou dost love,
And do what thou wouldst do.

2

Breathe on me, Breath of God.
Until my heart is pure;
Until with thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

3

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

4

Breathe on me, Breath of God:
So shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity.

225 *P.M.* *Robert Bruce*

1

Come, Holy Spirit, like a dove descending,
Rest Thou upon us while we meet to pray;
Show us the Saviour, His great love revealing;
Lead us to him, the life, the Truth, the way.

2

Come, Holy spirit, every cloud dispelling;
Fill us with gladness, thro' the Master's name:
Bring to our memory words that He hath spoken, .
Then shall our tongues His wondrous grace proclaim.

3

Come, Holy Spirit, sent from God the Father
Thou Friend and Teacher, Comforter and Guide
Our thoughts directing, keep us close to Jesus,
And in our hearts for evermore abide.

226 *6.5.6.5.* *William Henry Parker*

1

Holy Spirit, hear us;
Help us while we sing;
Breathe into the music
Of the praise we bring.

2

Holy Spirit, prompt us
When we kneel to pray;
Nearer come, and teach us
What we ought to say.

3

Holy Spirit, shine thou
On the Book we read;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.

4

Holy Spirit, give us
Each a lowly mind;
Make us more like Jesus,
Gentle, pure, and kind.

5

Holy Spirit, brighten
Little deeds of toil;
And our playful pastimes
Let no anger spoil.

6

Holy Spirit, help us
Daily by Thy might,
What is wrong to conquer,
And to choose the right,

227 *78.78.88* *Tobias Clausnitzer*

1

Blessed Jesus, at thy word
We are gathered all to hear thee;
Let our minds and wills be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear thee;
By thy teachings true and holy
Drawn from earth to love thee solely.

2

All our knowledge, sense and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded;
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3

Glorious Lord, thyself impart,
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open thou each mind and heart,
Help us by thy Spirit's pleading,
Hear the cry thy Church now raises,
Lord, accept our prayers, and praises.

228 *10.10.10.10* *J. Edwin Orr*

1

Search me, O God, and know my heart today.
Try me, O Saviour; know my thoughts, I pray.
See if there be some wicked way in me;
Cleanse me for ev'ry sin, and set me free.

2

I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin.
Fulfill Thy Word, and make me pure within;
Fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame.
Grant my desire to magnify Thy name.

3

Lord, take my life, and make it wholly Thine;
Fill my poor heart with Thy great love divine.
Take all my will, my passion, self, and pride.
I now surrender; Lord, in me abide.

4

O Holy Ghost, revival comes from Thee.
Send a revival start the work in me.
Thy Word declares Thou wilt supply our need.
For blessing now, O Lord, I humbly plead.

229 *L.M.* *Foundling Hospital Collection*

1

Spirit of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed thine influence from above,
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

2

In every clime, by every tongue
Be God's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

3

Unfailing comfort, heavenly guide,
Still o'er thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth and love.

IV THE HOLY TRINITY

230 *11.12.12.10* *Bishop R. Heber*

1

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore thee.
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3

Holy, Holy Holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

231 *8585843* *F.Pott*

1

Angel - voices ever singing
"Round thy throne of light,
Angel-harps for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless thee
And confess thee
Lord of might.

2

Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3

Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
O'er each work of thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For thy pleasure
All combine.

4

In thy house, great God, we offer
Of thine own to thee;
And for thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily
Hearts and minds and hands and voices
In our choicest
Psalmody.

5

Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render thee.

232 *87.87.* *Cardinal J.H. Newman*

1

Firmly I believe and truly
God is Three and God is one;
And I next acknowledge duly
Manhood taken by the Son.

2

And I trust and hope most fully
In that Manhood crucified;
And each thought and deed unruly
Do to death, as he has died.

3

Simply to His grace and wholly
Light and life and strength belong,
And I love supremely, solely,
Him the Holy, Him the Strong. .

4

And I hold in veneration,
For the love of him alone,
Holy Church as his creation,
And her teachings as his own.

5

Adoration ay be given
With and through the angelic host,
To the God of earth and heaven,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

1

I bind unto myself to-day
The strong name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One, and One in Three.

2

I bind this day to me for ever,
By power of faith, Christ's Incarnation,
His Baptism in the Jordan river,
His Death on Cross for my salvation:
His bursting from the spiced tomb,
His riding up the heavenly way,
His coming at the day of doom,
I bind unto myself to-day.

3

I bind unto myself to-day
The power of God to hold and lead,
His eye to watch, his might to stay;
His ear to hearken to my need;
The wisdom of my God to teach,
His hand to guide, his shield to ward,
The word of God to give me speech,
His heavenly host to be my guard.

4

Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
Christ to comfort and restore me,
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me,
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

5

I bind unto myself the name,
The strong name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One, and One in Three,
Of whom all nature hath creation,
Eternal Father, Spirit, Word.
Praise to the Lord of my salvation:
Salvation is of Christ the Lord.

THE CHURCH OF GOD

(i) The Word of God

234 *664.6664* *J. Marriott*

1

Thou, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2

Thou, who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3

Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4

Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth far and wide
Let there be light!

235 *6666* *Sir H.W.Baker*

1

Lord, thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2

When our foes are near us,
Then thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3

When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4

Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5

Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6

O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear thee,
Evermore be near thee.

(ii) The Living Church

236 *7676D* *S.J. Stolle*

1

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy Bride;
With his own Blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

2

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4

Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

237 *7676 D* *E.H. Plumptre*

1

Thy hand, O God, has guided,
Thy flock, from age to age;
The wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page;
Our fathers owned thy goodness,
And we their deeds record;
And both of this bear witness:
One Church, one faith, one Lord.

2

Thy heralds brought glad tidings.
To greatest, as to least:
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast;
And this was all their teaching,
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
One Church, one faith, one Lord.

3

When shadows thick were falling,
And all seemed sunk in night,
Thou, Lord, didst send thy servants,
Thy chosen sons of light.
On them and on thy people
Thy plenteous grace was poured,
And this was still their message:
One Church, one faith, one Lord.

4

Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely,
To guard the nation's life.
Their Gospel of redemption,
Sin pardoned, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded:
One Church, one faith, one Lord.

5

Thy mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave thy work undone;
With thy right hand to help us,
The victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem:
One Church, one faith, one Lord.

238 *8787.D* *J. Newton*

1

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2

See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage:
Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day;
Daily on the manna feeding
Which he gives them when they pray.

4

Saviour, since of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show:
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

239 *CM.* *S.Johnson*

1

City of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime:

2

One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast, high intent;
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King omnipotent.

3

How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

4

How gleam thy watch-fires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5

In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands.

240 *8787D* *C.A. Alington*

1

Ye that know the Lord is gracious,
Ye for whom a corner stone
Stands, of God elect and precious,
Laid that ye may build thereon,
See that on that sure foundation
Ye a living temple raise,
Towers that may tell forth salvation,
Walls that may re-echo praise.

2

Living stones, by God appointed
Each to his allotted place,
Kings and priests, by God anointed,
Shall ye not declare his grace?
Ye, a royal generation,
Tell the tidings of your birth,
Tidings of a new creation
To an old and weary earth.

3

Tell the praise of him who called you
Out of darkness into light,
Broke the fetters that enthralled you,
Gave you freedom, peace and sight:
Tell the tale of sins forgiven,
Strength renewed and hope restored,
Till the earth, in tune with heaven,
Praise and magnify the Lord!

241 *87.87.87* *Tr J.M. Neale*

1

Blessed city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride dost earthward move!

2

From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for him whose love espoused thee,
To thy Lord shalt thou be led;
All thy streets and all thy bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashioned.

3

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of his merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,
Who for Christ's dear name in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.

4

Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
This his palace should be decked.

Part 2

5

Christ is made the sure Foundation,
Christ the Head and Corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

6

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

Part 3

7

To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day;
With thy wonted loving kindness
Hear thy servants as they pray,
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

8

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
What they ask of thee to gain,
What they gain from thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.

The following Doxology may be sung at the end of any Part.

9

Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

242 *7777* *Mrs.M.F.Maude*

1

Thine for ever! God of love,
Hear us from thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be
Here and in eternity.

2

Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3

Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in thee their rest!
Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,
O defend us to the end.

4

Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
Us thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

5

Thine for ever! thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

243 *7.6.7.6.D* *Christopher Wordsworth*

1

O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright!
On thee, the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing: holy, holy, holy,
To the great God Triune.

2

On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3

Today on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul refreshing streams.

4

New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice up-raises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

(iii) Commission and Work

244 *S.M.* *P. Doddridge*

1

Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

2

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in his sight,
For aweful is his name.

3

Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak, he's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

4

O happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

5

Christ shall the banquet spread
With his own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band.

245 *S.M.* *C. Wesley*

1

Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through his eternal Son;

2

Strong in the Lord of Hosts
And in his mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3

Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle and fight and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down.
And win the well-fought day;

5

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

246 *76.76* *D. G. Duffield*

1

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the Cross!
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army he shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The solemn watchword hear;
If while ye sleep he suffers,
Away with shame and fear.
Where'er ye meet with evil,
Within you or without,
Charge for the God of battles,
And put the foe to rout.

3

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day.
Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger
And strength to strength oppose.

4

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer;
When duty calls or danger
Be never wanting there.

5

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

247 *6565.6565.6565* *S. Baring-Gould*

1

Onward, Christian Soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go!

Refrain :

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

3

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

4

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never
Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

5

Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

248 *Samuel Preiswerk*

1

The work is Thine we undertake
Thy cause Thou wilt defend;
Thy workers Thou wilt ne'er forsake,
But help them to the end.
Yet must the grain, before it spring
To light and life and ripening,
Die in the darkness of the earth,
Stripped of all honour and all worth,
Stripped of its worth,
Its honour and its worth.

2

Thou tookest the path of pain and death
That led to majesty,
And they that truly walk by faith
Must take that path with Thee.
So be it! bring us one and all,
To share the glory and the gall.
The gate Thy suffering opened wide
Leads upward into morning-tide
To morning-tide,
Through night to morning-tide.

3

In weakness Thou wast sown as corn,
Within a human grave;
But on the resurrection morn
The world, to Thee, God gave.
Send heralds forth to every land
That all the world may understand,
And share the victory Thou didst gain,
Thou, Lamb, for dying sinners slain,
And faithful prove, .
To thee, the Lord of Love.

249 *6.5.10 D* *William H. Doane*

1

Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one,
Lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.

Refrain :

Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

2

Though they are slighting Him,
Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive:
Plead with them earnestly,
Plead with them gently:
He will forgive if they only believe.

3

Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving heart,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4

Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide:
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

(iv) Confirmation

250 *C.M.* *M. Bridges*

1

My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine,
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

2

Before the Cross of him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And Christ be all in all.

3

Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for thine own:
That I may see thy glorious face,
And worship near thy throne.

4

Let every thought and work and word
To thee be ever given:
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

5

All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run.

251 *87.87.87.87* *John Zundel*

1

God, our Father, we adore Thee!
We, Thy children, bless Thy name!
Chosen in the Christ before Thee,
We are "holy without blame".
We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
Abba's praises we proclaim!
We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
Abba's praises we proclaim!

2

Son Eternal, we adore Thee!
Lamb upon the throne on high
Lamb of God, we bow before Thee,
Thou hast bro't Thy people nigh!
We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
Son of God, who came to die!
We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
Son of God, who came to die!

3

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit-
Three in One! we give Thee praise!
For the riches we inherit,
Heart and voice to Thee we raise!
We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
Thee we bless, thro' endless days!
We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
Thee we bless, thro' endless days!

252 *Ada Rose Gibbs*

1

How I praise Thee, precious Saviour,
That Thy love laid hold of me;
Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me
That I might Thy channel be.

Refrain :

Channels only blessed Master;
But with all Thy wondrous pow'r
Flowing thro' us, Thou canst use us
Ev'ry day and ev'ry hour.

2

Just a channel, full of blessing,
To the thirsty hearts around,
To tell out Thy full salvation,
All Thy loving message sound.

3

Emptied that Thou shouldest fill me,
A clean vessel in Thy hand;
With no pow'r but as Thou givest
Graciously with each command.

4

Witnessing Thy pow'r to save me,
Setting free from self and sin;
Thou who bought me to possess me,
In Thy fullness, Lord, come in.

5

Jesus, fill now with Thy Spirit
Hearts that full surrender know;
That the streams of living water
From our inner man may flow.

253 *E. W.Bullinger*

1

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus!
Trusting only Thee
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus!
At Thy feet I bow,
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now!

3

I am trusting Thee to guide me:
Thou alone shalt lead,
Ev'ry day and hour supplying
All my need.

4

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus!
Never let me fall!
I am trusting Thee forever,
And for all.

254 *8.8.8.8.* *Washington Gladden.*

1

O Master let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free,
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay,
And guide them in the home-ward way.

3

Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

255 *89.89.D* *Robert Bridges.*

1

Thee will I love, my God and King,
Thee will I sing, my strength and tower:
For evermore thee will I trust,
O God most just of truth and power;
Who all things hast in order placed,
Yea, for thy pleasure hast created;
And on thy throne, unseen, unknown,
Reignest alone in glory seated.

2

Set in my heart thy love I find;
My wandering mind to thee thou leadest:
My trembling hope, my strong desire
With heavenly fire thou kindly feedest.
Lo, all things fair thy path prepare,
Thy beauty to my spirit calleth,
Thine to remain in joy or pain,
And count it gain whate'er befalleth.

3

O more and more thy love extend,
My life befriend with heavenly pleasure;
That I may win thy paradise
Thy pearl of price, thy countless treasure;
Since but in thee I can go free
From earthly care and vain oppression,
This prayer I make for Jesus' sake,
That thou me take in thy possession.

256 *Lesbia Scott*

1

I sing a song of the saints of God,
Patient and brave and true,
Who toiled and fought and lived and died
For the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
And one was a shepherdess on the green:
They were all of them saints of God; and I mean,
God helping, to be one too.

2

They loved their Lord so good and dear,
And his love made them strong;
And they followed the right, for Jesus' sake,
The whole of their good lives long.
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
And one was slain by a fierce wild beast:
And there's not any reason, no, not the least,
Why I shouldn't be one too.

3

They lived not only in ages past,
There are hundreds of thousands still;
The world is bright with the joyous saints
Who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea,
In church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea,
For the saints of God began just like me,
And I mean to be one too.

257 *10.7* *Fanny J. Crosby*

A
106
Tr +2

1

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee,

Refrain :

Draw me near ...er, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

2

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace Divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

3

Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

4

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

258 *L.M.* *P.Doddridge*

1

O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Refrain :

Happy day! Happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day! Happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away!

2

'Tis done, the great transaction's done-
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice Divine.

3

Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

4

High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

259 *CM.* *R.D.Hudson*

1

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause;
Maintain the honour of His Word,
The glory of His cross.

Refrain :

At the cross! at the cross! where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

2

Jesus, my God! I know His name-
His name is all my trust:
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3

Firm as His throne His promise stands;
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4

Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face;
And, in the new Jerusalem,
Appoint my soul a place.

260 *8.8.8.8.8.8.* *E.Mote*

1

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain :

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.
All other ground is sinking sand.

2

When darkness hides His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3

His oath, His convenant, His blood,
Support me in the 'whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

(v) Holy Matrimony

261 *11.10.11.10.* *Mrs. D.F.Gurney*

1

O perfect love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.

2

O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

262 *7.6.7.6.* *John Keble*

1

The voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away.

2

Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy Three are with us,
The three fold grace is said.

3

For dower of blessed children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break.

4

Be present, heavenly Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side.

5

Be present, gracious Saviour,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands.

6

Be present, Holy Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ the Bridegroom
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

7

O spread Thy pure wings o'er them!
Let no ill power find place,
When onward through life's journey
The hallowed path they trace,

8

To cast their crowns before Thee,
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own bride they rise.

(vi) Ordained Ministry

263 *Charles Wesley*

1

Behold the servant of the Lord!
I wait Thy guiding eye to feel,
To hear and keep Thy every word,
To prove and do Thy perfect will,
Joyful from my own works to cease,
Glad to fulfil all righteousness.

2

Me, of Thy grace vouchsafe to use,
Meanest of all Thy creatures, me:
The deed, the time, the manner choose,
Let all my fruit be found of Thee;
Let all my works in Thee be wrought,
By thee to full perfection brought.

3

My every weak, though good design,
O'er rule, or change, as seems Thee meet;
Jesus, let all my work be Thine!
Thy work, O Lord, is all complete,
And pleasing in Thy Father's sight;
Thou only hast done all things right.

4

Here then to Thee Thy own I leave;
Mould as Thou wilt Thy passive clay;
But let me all Thy stamp receive,
But let me all thy words obey,
Serve with a single heart and eye,
And to Thy glory live and die.

264 ***7777*** *Frances R. Havergal*

1

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

3

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

4

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

5

Take my will, and make it thine:
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart: it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

6

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee.

265 *8.7* *W.S. Weeden*

1

All to Jesus I surrender,
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

Refrain :

I surrender all,... I surrender all;
All to Thee, my blessed Saviour
I surrender all.....

2

All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at His feet I bow;
Worldly pleasures all forsaken-
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

3

All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
Let the Holy Spirit witness
I am Thine and Thou art mine.

4

All to Jesus I surrender:
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing rest on me.

5

All to Jesus I surrender:
Now I feel the sacred flame;
Oh the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name!

266 *George Matheson*

1

Make me a captive, Lord,
And then I shall be free;
Force me to render up my sword,
And I shall conqueror be,
I sink in life's alarms
When by myself I stand;
Imprison me within Thine arms,
And strong shall be my hand.

2

My heart is weak and poor
Until it master find;
It has no spring of action sure-
It varies with the wind.
It cannot freely move
Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
Enslave it with Thy match-less love,
And deathless it shall reign.

3

My power is faint and low
Till I have learned to serve;
It wants the needed fire to glow,
It wants the breeze to nerve;
It cannot drive the world,
Until itself be driven;
Its flag can only be unfurled
When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.

4

My will is not my own
Till Thou hast made it Thine;
If it would reach a monarch's throne
It must its crown resign;
It only stands unbent
Amid the clashing strife,
When on Thy bosom it has leant,
And found in Thee its life.

267 *L.M.* *J.S.B. Monsell*

1

Fight the good fight with all thy might!
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2

Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
Life with its way before us lies;
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3

Cast care aside, lean on thy guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4

Faint not nor fear, his arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

(vii) Saints' days and other Holy days

268 *76.76* *J.M.Neale*

1

O happy band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your fellow
To Jesus as your Head!

2

O happy if ye labour
As Jesus did for men!
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

3

The Cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due:
The Crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

4

The faith by which ye see him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To him alone will turn.

5

The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure.

6

What are they but his jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

7

O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize.

269 *87.87* *Mrs. C.F. Alexander*

1

Jesus calls us! o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, 'Christian, follow me;'

2

As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for his dear sake.

3

Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'

4

In our joys and in our sorrows, .
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love him more than these.

5

Jesus call us! by thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thine obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all.

270 *10.10.7* *Mozarabic*

1

Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
Ye citizens of heaven; O sweetly raise
An endless Alleluia.

2

Ye powers who stand before the eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

3

The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

4

In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

5

Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this:
An endless Alleluia.

6

There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your King:
An endless Alleluia.

7

This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack:
An endless Alleluia.

8

While thee, by whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

9

Almighty Christ, to thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

271 *76.76* *18th cent*

1

O heavenly Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Thou storest in thy walls.

2

Thou art the golden mansion
Where saints for ever sing,
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the King.

3

There God for ever sitteth,
Himself of all the crown:
The Lamb, the light that shineth
And never goeth down.

4

Naught to this seat approacheth
Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their God for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest.

5

Sure hope doth thither lead us;
Our longings thither tend:
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.

6

To Christ the sun that lightens
His Church above, below,
To Father and to Spirit,
All things created bow.

272 *L.M.* *Robert Bridges*

1

Rejoice, O land, in God thy might;
His will obey, him serve aright;
For thee the saints uplift their voice;
Fear not, O land, in God rejoice.

2

Glad shalt thou be, with blessing crowned,
With joy and peace thou shalt abound;
Yea, love with thee shall make his home
Until thou see God's Kingdom come.

3

He shall forgive thy sins untold;
Remember thou his love of old;
Walk in his way, his word adore,
And keep his truth for evermore.

273 *7777* *H.W Baker*

1

Praise, O praise our God and King;
Hymns of adoration sing:

Refrain :

For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2

Praise him that he made the sun
Day by day his course to run:

3

And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light:

4

Praise him that he gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain:

5

And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield:

6

Praise him for our harvest store;
He hath filled the garner-floor:

7

And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss:

8

Glory to our bounteous King;
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

(viii) Holy Communion

274 *87.87* *Mrs. L.M. Willis*

1

Father, hear the prayer we offer:
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever .
Live our lives courageously.

2

Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

3

Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly rest and stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

4

Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side.

275 *86.886* *J.G. Whittier*

1

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.

2

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

3

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

(The last line of each verse is repeated)

5

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

(The last line of each verse is repeated)

276 *65.65* *G.R. Prynne*

1

Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

2

Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3

Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4

Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5

Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

277 *8583* *J.M. Neale*

1

Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
'Come to me', saith One, and coming
Be at rest!'

2

Hath He marks to lead me to Him
If He be my guide?
In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side.

3

Hath He diadem as Monarch
That His brow adorns?
'Yea, a crown, in very surety
But of thorns.'

4

If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
'Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.'

5

If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended
Jordan passed.'

6

If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
'Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.'

7

Finding, following, keeping struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
'Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins
Answer, Yes!'

278 *87.87.87* *John Mauburn*

1

O Lord Jesus, I adore thee
For the bread of worth untold
Freely given in thy Communion,
Wonderful a thousand fold,
Given to-day in loving bounty
More than my poor heart can hold.

2

Make thou of my soul an orchard
Quickened into fruitfulness;
Come, O come, life-giving Manna,
Making glad my wilderness;
Sweeter far than any sweetness
Tongue can taste, or words express.

Part 2

3

Ah, Lord Jesus, go not from me,
Stay, ay, stay with me, my Lord;
Make me shrink from whatsoever
Will not with thy name accord;
Act through me in every action.
Speak through me in every word.

4

Would that I could keep thee always
In mine inmost heart to be,
Thou and only thou suggesting
Every thought and wish in me;
All my soul, with singing, offered
For a sacrifice to thee.

279 *87.87.87* *Liturgy of St. James.*

1

Let all mortal flesh keep silence
And with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly - minded,
For with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
Our full homage to demand.

2

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
As of old on earth he stood,
Lord of Lords, in human vesture-
In the Body and the Blood -
He will give to all the faithful
His own self for heavenly food.

3

Rank on rank the host of heaven
Spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth
From the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish
As the darkness clears away.

4

At his feet the six-winged seraph;
Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the Presence,
As with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord most high.

280 *6666.88* *Charles Wesley*

1

Author of life divine,
Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with mystic wine
And everlasting bread,
Preserve the life thyself hast given,
And feed and train us up for heaven.

2

Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of love,
Till all thy life we gain,
And all thy fulness prove,
And, strengthened by thy perfect grace,
Behold without a veil thy face.

281 *L.M.* *P. Doddridge*

1

My God, and is thy table spread,
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them all thy sweetness know.

2

Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of his Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3

Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for them the Victim slain?
Are they forbid the children's Bread?

4

O let thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

282 *10.10.10.10.10* *W. Bright*

1

And now, O Father, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,
And having with us him that pleads above,
We here present, we here spread forth to thee
That only offering perfect in thine eyes,
The one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

2

Look, Father, look on his anointed face,
And only look on us as found in him;
Look not on our misusings of thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim:
For lo, between our sins and their reward
We set the passion of thy Son our Lord.

3

And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal:
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast,
O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.

4

And so we come: O draw us to thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, who canst love us still;
And by this food, so aweful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us never more to part with thee.

283 *C.M.* *W.Bright*

1

Once, only once, and once for all,
His precious life he gave;
Before the Cross our spirits fall,
And own it strong to save.

2

'One offering, single and complete',
With lips and heart we say;
But what he never can repeat
He shows forth day by day.

3

For, as the priest of Aaron's line
Within the Holiest stood,
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
With sacrificial blood;

4

So he who once atonement wrought,
Our Priest of endless power,
Presents himself for those he bought
In that dark noontide hour.

5

His manhood pleads where now it lives
On heaven's eternal throne,
And where in mystic rite he gives
Its Presence to his own.

6

And so we show thy death, O Lord,
Till thou again appear;
"And feel, when we approach thy board,
We have an altar here.

7

All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee
While endless ages run.

284 *76.76.D* *V.S.S.Coles*

1

We pray thee, heavenly Father,
To hear us in thy love,
And pour upon thy children
The unction from above;
That so in love abiding,
From all defilement free,
We may in pureness offer
Our Eucharist to thee.

2

Be thou our guide and helper,
O Jesu Christ, we pray;
So may we well approach thee,
If thou wilt be the Way:
Thou, very Truth, hast promised
To help us in our strife,
Food of the weary pilgrim,
Eternal source of Life.

3

And thou, creator Spirit,
Look on us, we are thine;
Renew in us thy graces,
Upon our darkness shine;
That, with thy benediction
Upon our souls outpoured,
We may receive in gladness
The Body of the Lord.

4

O Trinity of Persons!
O Unity most high!
On thee alone relying
Thy servants would draw nigh:
Unworthy in our weakness,
On thee our hope is stayed,
And blessed by thy forgiveness
We will not be afraid.

285 *77.77.77* *J. Conder*

1

Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,
For thy Flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of him who died.

2

Vine of heaven, thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give,
To thy Cross we look and live:
Jesus, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in thee.

286 *C.M.* *E. Osler*

1

O GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And, thus inspired with holy fear,
Before thine altar kneel.

2

Here may thy faithful people know
The blessings of thy love,
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

3

We come, obedient to thy word,
To feast on heavenly food;
Our meat the body of the Lord,
Our drink his precious blood.

4

Thus may we all thy word obey,
For we, O God, are thine;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

287 *6666* *J.S.B. Monsell*

TUNE-ECCLES

1

I hunger and I thirst :
Jesu, my manna be;
Ye living waters, burst
Out of the rock for me.

2

Thou bruised and broken bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die.

3

Thou true life-giving vine,
Let me Thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with Thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

4

Rough paths my feet have trod
Since first their course began;
Feed me, Thou bread of God;
Help me, Thou Son of Man.

5

For still the desert lies.
My thirsting soul before :
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore.

288 *6565* *T.B. Pollock*

1

Faithful Shepherd, feed me
In the pastures green;
Faithful Shepherd, lead me
Where thy steps are seen.

2

Hold me fast, and guide me
In the narrow way;
So, with thee beside me,
I shall never stray.

3

Daily bring me nearer
To the heavenly shore;
Make my faith grow clearer,
May I love thee more

4

Hallow every pleasure,
Every gift and pain;
By thyself my treasure,
Though none else I gain.

5

Day by day prepare me
As thou seest best,
Then let angels bear me
To thy promised rest.

289 *L.M.* *C.Wesley*

1

How glorious is the life above
Which in this ordinance we taste,
That fulness of celestial love,
That joy which shall for ever last!

2

That heavenly life in Christ concealed
These earthen vessels could not bear;
The part which now we find revealed
No tongue of angels can declare.

3

The light of life eternal darts
Into our souls a dazzling ray;
A drop of heaven o'erflows our hearts,
And floods with joy the house of clay.

4

Sure pledge of ecstasies unknown
Shall this divine Communion be:
The ray shall rise into a sun,
The drop shall swell into a sea.

290 *Spiritual*

1

Let us break bread together, on our knees, on our knees;
Let us break bread together on our knees, on our knees.

Refrain :

When I fall on my knees,
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy if you please.

2

Let us drink wine together on our knees, on our knees;
Let us drink wine together on our knees, on our knees;

3

Let us praise God together, on our knees, on our knees;
Let us praise God together on our knees, on our knees:

291 *7777* *W.Cowper*
St. Bee.

1

Hark, my soul! it is the Lord;
Tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'

2

'I delivered thee when bound,
And, when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3

'Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee'.

4

'Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death'.

5

'Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'

6

Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore;
O for grace to love thee more!

292 *D.CM.* *H. Bonar*

1

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down. .
Thy head upon my breast:'
I came to Jesus as I was,
So weary, worn and sad;
I found in him a resting - place,
And he has made me glad.

2

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
The living water, thirsty one;
Stoop down and drink and live:'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

293 *9.S* *Mrs. J.F. Knapp*

1

Blessed assurance Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain :

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

2

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

294 *7777* *H.Kirke White*

1

Oft in danger, oft in woe
Onward, Christians, onward go
Bear the toil, maintain the Strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2

Onward, christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3

Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry:
Let not fears your course impede;
Great your strength, if great your need.

4

Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long:
Soon shall victory wake your song.

5

Onward then in battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

295 *Spiritual*

Refrain :

There is a balm in Gilead
To make the wounded whole,
There is a balm in Gilead
To heal the sin-sick soul.

1

Sometimes I feel discouraged
And think my work's in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit
Revives my soul again.

2

If you cannot sing like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus
Who died to save us all.

296 *CM.* *17th Cent.*

1

My God, I love thee; not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love thee not
Are lost eternally.

2

Thou, O my Jesus, thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

3

And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself-and all for me
Who was thine enemy.

4

Then why, O blessed Jesu Christ,
Should I not love thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

5

Not from the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord.

6

So would I love thee, dearest Lord,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my most loving King.

297 *H.L. Gilmour*

1

O sinner, the Saviour is calling for thee,
Long, long has He called thee in vain;
He called thee when joy lent its crown to thy days,
He called thee in sorrow and pain.

Refrain :

O turn, while the Saviour in mercy is waiting,
And steer for the harbour light;
For how do you know but your soul may be drifting
Over the dead-line tonight?

2

O sinner, thine ears have been deaf to His voice,
Thine eyes to His glory been dim;
The calls of thy Saviour have so wearied thee,
Oh, what if they should weary Him?

3

O sinner, the Spirit is striving with thee;
What if He should strive never more,
But leave thee alone in thy darkness to dwell,
In sight of the heavenly shore?

4

O sinner, God's patience may weary some day,
And leave thy sad soul in the blast;
By wil-ful resistance you've drifted away,
Just over the deadline at last.

298 *Mary Shekleton*

1

It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,
Lord Jesus, Saviour; yet this soul of mine
Would of Thy love in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
Know more and more.

2

It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,
Lord Jesus, Saviour; yet these lips of mine
Would fain proclaim to sinners far and near
A love which can remove all guilty fear,
And love beget.

3

But though I cannot sing, or tell, or know
The fullness of Thy love, while here below,
My empty vessel I may freely bring:
O Thou, who art of love the living spring,
My vessel fill.

4

Then fill me, O my Saviour, with Thy love!
Lead, lead me to the living fount above:
Thither may I, in simple faith, draw nigh,
And never to another fountain fly,
But unto Thee.

5

And when, Lord Jesus, Thine own face I see,
When at Thy lofty throne I bow the knee,
Then of Thy love in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
My soul shall sing.

299 *Jean Sophie Pigott*

1

Jesus, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
For by Thy transforming power,
Thou hast made me whole.

Refrain :

Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art,
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

2

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart;
Satisfies its deepest longings,
Meets, supplies its ev'ry need,
Compasseth me round with blessings:
Thine is love indeed!

3

Ever lift Thy face upon me,
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace.

300 *64646664* *Robert Lowny*

1

Saviour, Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught with-hold,
Dear Lord, from Thee:
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfill its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

2

At the blest mercy seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

3

Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Hence-forth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wandrer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4

All that I am and have
Thy gifts so free-
In joy, in grief, thro' life,
O dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Thro' all eternity,
Something for Thee.

301 *11.10.11. 10.9.11* *F.W Faber*

1

Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Refrain :

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light.
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

2

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home

3

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee,

4

Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last:

5

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

302 *87.87.87* *St. Thomas Aquinas*

1

Now, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious body sing,
And the blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

2

Given for us, and condescending
To be born for us below,
He, with men in converse blending,
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
Till he closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe.

3

That last night, at supper lying,
'Mid the Twelve, his chosen band,
Jesus, with the law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then more precious food supplying,
Gives himself with his own hand.

4

Word made flesh, true bread he maketh
By his word his flesh to be,
Wine his blood; which whoso taketh
Must from carnal thoughts be free:
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,
Shows true hearts the mystery.

Part 2

5

Therefore we, before him bending,
This great Sacrament revere:
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

6

Glory let us give and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too his love confessing,
Who, from both, with both is One.

303 *P.M.* *P.P. Bliss*

1

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of Life!
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life!
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty!

Refrain :

Beautiful words! wonderful words!
Wonderful words of Life!

2

Christ, the blessed One, gives to all
Wonderful words of Life!
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of Life!
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven!

3

Sweetly echo the gospel call!
Wonderful words of Life!
Offer pardon and peace to all!
Wonderful words of life!
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify for ever!

304 *IIS* *H.R.Palmer*

1

Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin,
Each victory will help you some other to win;
Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

Refrain :

Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

2

Shun evil companions, bad language disdain,
God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain:
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

3

To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

305 *C.M.* *John Day*

1

Lord, when we bend before Thy throne
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own
And hate what we deplore.

2

Our broken spirit pitying see,
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

4

May faith each meek petition fill
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

CHRISTIAN LIFE AND DUTY

I. TOWARDS GOD

(i) Preparation And Worship

306 *8787* *Bishop R. Mant*

1

Bright the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.

2

Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled his temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:

3

'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord'.

4

Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, holy, holy, singing,
'Lord of Hosts, the Lord most, high.'

5

With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow;

6

'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto thee by glory given,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord.'

307 *6666* *W. Bullock and Sir H.W. Baker*

1

We love the place, O God,
Wherein thine honour dwells;
The joy of thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

2

It is the house of prayer,
Wherein thy servants meet;
And thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3

We love the sacred font;
For there the holy Dove
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.

4

We love thine altar, Lord;
O what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adored,
We find thy presence near.

5

We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

6

We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But O, we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.

7

Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love thee more,
In heaven to see thy face,
And with thy saints adore.

308 *6666.4444* *R. Baxter and J.H. Gurney*

1

Ye holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

2

Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
His praises sound,
As in his light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

3

Ye saints who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good and ill.
Who ever lives.

4

My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love;
Let all thy days,
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise.

309 *C.M.* *H. Bonar*

1

Fill thou my life, O Lord my God,
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and thy ways.

2

Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part:

3

Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in;
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.

4

Fill every part of me with praise:
Let all my being speak
Of thee and of thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be and weak.

5

So shalt thou, Lord receive from me
The praise and glory due;
And so shall I begin on earth
The song for ever new.

6

So shall each fear, each fret, each care,
Be turned into song;
And every winding of the way
The echo shall prolong.

7

So shall no part of day or night
Unblest or common be;
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with thee.

(ii) Adoration And Thanksgiving

310 *C.M.* *Cardinal J.H. Newman*

1

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

2

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame.
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3

O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

4

And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self,
And essence all divine.

5

O generous love! that he, who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

6

And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

311 *666.666* *19th Cent*

1

When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

2

Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3

My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4

Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5

Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

312 *8787D* *Foundling Hospital Collection*

1

Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him;
Praise him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him,
Praise him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed:
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.

2

Praise the Lord! for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail:
God hath made his saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name!

313 *11 11 11 11* *W. Chalmers Smith*

1

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

2

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

3

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

4

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

314 *10 10 11 11* *Sir H.W.Baker*

1

O praise ye the Lord! praise him in the height;
Rejoice in his word, ye angels of light;
Ye heavens adore him by whom ye were made,
And worship before him, in brightness arrayed

2

O praise ye the Lord! praise him upon earth,
In tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth;
Praise him who hath brought you his grace from above,
Praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.

3

O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound;
Each jubiliant chord re-echo around;
Loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone,
And, sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.

4

O praise ye the Lord! thanksgiving and song
To him be outpoured all ages along:
For love in creation, for heaven restored,
For grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

315 *7777.D* *H. Alford*

1

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest - home:
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come;
Raise the song of harvest - home.

2

All this world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares therein are sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
Ripening with a wondrous power
Till the final harvest-hour:
Grant, O Lord of life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.

3

For we know that thou wilt come,
And wilt take thy people home;
From thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
And thine angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In thy garner evermore.

4

Come then, Lord of mercy, come,
Bid us sing thy harvest - home:
Let thy saints be gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
All upon thee golden floor
Praising thee for evermore:
Come, with all thine angels come,
Bid us sing thy harvest - home.

316 *C.M.* *C. Wesley*

1

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

2

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

3

He speaks; and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

4

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

5

My gracious Master and my God;
Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

317 *P.M.* *T. Kelly*

1

Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him;
Who can tell how much we owe Him?
Gladly let us render to Him
All we are and have.

2

"Jesus" is the name that charms us;
He for conflicts fits and arms us;
Nothing moves and nothing harms us,
When we trust in Him.

3

Trust in Him, ye saints, for ever;
He is faithful changing never;
Neither force nor guile can sever
Those He loves from Him.

4

Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving
To Thyself, and still believing
Till the hour of our receiving
Promised joys in heaven.

5

Then we shall be where we would be,
Then we shall be what we should be;
Things which are not now, nor could be,
Then shall be our own.

(iii) Holiness

318 *S.M.* *J. Montgomery*

1

Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of his choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God
With heart and soul and voice.

2

Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear his holy name,
And laud and magnify?

3

O for the living flame
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our mind inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

4

God is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours;
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

5

Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless his glorious name
Henceforth for evermore.

319 *11S* *Geo. C. Stebbins*

1.

Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, and feed on His word.
Make friends of God's children; help those who are weak;
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.

2

Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret with Jesus alone;
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.

3

Take time to be holy, let Him be thy Guide,
And run not before Him, what-ever betide;
In joy or in sorrow, still follow thy Lord,
And looking to Jesus, still trust in His word.

4

Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each motive beneath His control;
Thus led by His spirit to fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted for service above.

(iv) Repentance and Forgiveness

320 *P.M.* *Geo. C. Stebbins*

1

Jesus is tenderly calling thee home
Calling today, calling today!
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam,
Farther and farther away?

Refrain :

Calling to-day, Calling today,
Jesus is calling, is tenderly calling today.

2

Jesus is calling the weary to rest
Calling to-day, calling to-day;
Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest:
He will not turn thee away.

3

Jesus is waiting; O come to Him now
Waiting to-day, waiting to-day!
Come with thy sins; at His feet lowly bow;
Come, and no longer delay.

4

Jesus is pleading; O list to His voice:
Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day!
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away. .

321 *P.M.* *S. Wesley Martin*

1

The Gospel bells are ringing,
Over land, from sea to sea;
Blessed news of free salvation
Do they offer you and me.
"For God so loved the world
That His only Son He gave;
Whosoever believeth in Him
Everlasting life shall have".

Refrain :

Gospel bells, how they ring!
Over land from sea to sea;
Gospel bells, freely bring,
Blessed news to you and me.

2

The Gospel bells invite us
To a feast prepared for all;
Do not slight the invitation,
Nor reject the gracious call.
"I am the Bread of Life;
Eat of Me, thou hungry soul;
Tho' your sins be red as crimson,
They shall be as white as wool".

3

The Gospel bells give warning,
As they sound from day to day,
Of the fate which doth await them
Who forever will delay.
"Escape thou for thy life,
Tarry not in all the plain;
Nor behind thee look - oh, never,
Lest thou be consumed in pain".

4

The Gospel bells are joyful,
As they echo far and wide,
Bearing notes of perfect pardon,
Thro' a Saviour crucified.
"Good tidings of great joy
To all people do I bring;
Unto you is born a Saviour,
Which is Christ the Lord and King".

322 *P.M.* *W.L.Thompson*

1

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling-
Calling for you and for me;
Patiently Jesus is waiting and watching-
Watching for you and for me!

Refrain :

"Come home!. . .come home!
Ye who are weary-come home!"
Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling -
Calling, O sinner, "come home!"

2

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading-
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies-
Mercies for you and for me?

3

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing-
Passing from you and from me;
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming-
Coming for you and for me!

4

Oh for the wonderful love He has promised-
Promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon-
Pardon for you and for me!

323 *8.7* *C.C. Luther*

1

"Must I go-and empty handed?"
Thus my dear Redeemer meet?
Not one day of service give Him.
Lay no trophy at His feet?

Refrain :

"Must I go-and empty handed?"
Must I meet my Saviour so?
Not one soul with which to greet Him?
Must I empty-handed go?

2

Not at death I shrink or falter,
For my Saviour saves me now;
But to meet Him empty handed,
Thought of that now clouds my brow.

3

Oh, the years of sinning wasted,
Could I but recall them now,
I would give them to my Saviour,
To His will I'd gladly bow.

4

Up, ye saints arouse, be earnest!
Up and work while yet 'tis day;
Ere the night of death o'ertake you,
Strive for souls while yet you may.

(v) Faith and Trust

324 *Samuel Johnson*

1

Father, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling,
Fain would our souls feel all Thy kindling love;
For we are weak, and need some deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

2

Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow.
And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow-
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3

In the heart's depths a peace serene and holy
Abides; and when pain seems to have its will,
Or we despair, O may that peace rise slowly,
Stronger than agony, and we be still!

4

Now, Father, now, in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love;
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

325 *87.87.D* *B.S. Ingemann*

1

Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2

One the light of God's own presence
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

3

One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one:
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4

Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle, -
Till we rest beneath its shade.
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

326 *P.M.* *P.P. Bliss*

1

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows, like sea billows, roll;
What-ever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain :

It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2

Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3

My sin - oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin - not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

4

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming, we wait;
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the Angel! oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul!

327 *P.M.* *J.Oatman Jr.*

1

When upon life's billows you are tempest toss'd,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Refrain :

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done!
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

2

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will keep singing as the days go by.

3

When you look at others with their lands and gold.
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings; wealth can never buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

4

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small.
Do not be disheartened, God is over all:
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

(vi) Thirst for God

328 *C.M.* *N.Tate and N. Brady*

1

As pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou majesty divine?

3

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

4

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

(vii) Prayer And Discipleship

329 *87.87* *J. Newton*

1

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

2

Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

330 *P.M.* *Lecy R. Meyer*

"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:
The Lord make His face shine upon thee,
And be gracious unto thee:
And be gracious unto thee:
The Lord lift up His countenance,
His countenance upon thee,
And give thee peace"....

331 *66.66.66* *H.Twells*

1

Not for our sins alone
Thy mercy, Lord, we sue;
Let fall thy pitying glance
On our devotions too,
What we have done for thee,
And what we think to do.

2

The holiest hours we spend
In prayer upon our knees,
The times when most we deem
Our songs of praise will please,
Thou searcher of all hearts,
Forgiveness pour on these.

3

And all the gifts we bring,
And all the vows we make,
And all the acts of love
We plan for thy dear sake,
Into thy pardoning thought,
O God of mercy, take.

4

And most, when we, thy flock,
Before thine altar bend.
And strange, bewildering thoughts
With those sweet moments blend,
By him whose death we plead,
Good Lord, thy help extend.

5

Bow down thine ear and hear!
Open thine eyes and see!
Our very love is shame,
And we must come to thee
To make it of thy grace
What thou wouldst have it be.

332 *DLM.* *W.B.Bradbury*

1

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

2

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

3

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

333 *S.M.* *George Herbert*

1

Teach me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see;
And what I do in anything
To do it as for thee.

2

A man that looks on glass,
On it may stay his eye;
Or, if he pleaseth, through it pass,
And then the heaven espy.

3

All may of thee partake;
Nothing can be so mean
Which, with this tincture, for thy sake,
Will not grow bright and clean.

4

A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,
Makes that and the action fine.

5

This is the famous stone
That turneth all to gold;
For that which God doth touch and own
Cannot for less be told.

334 *Spiritual*

Refrain :

Steal away, steal away,
Steal away to Jesus,
Steal away, steal away home,
I ain't got long to stay here.

1

My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thunder;
The trumpet sounds within - a my soul!
I ain't got long to stay here.

2

Green trees are bending, poor sinner stands a-trembling;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul!
I ain't got long to stay here.

3

My Lord calls me, He calls me by the lightning;
The trumpet sounds within - a my soul!
I ain't got long to stay here.

335 *D.T. Niles*

1

Slaves of Christ, His mercy we remember,
And His will that our lands for Him we win;
That He reign -
our witness we shall bear,
for all his brethren care,
and His communion share
in all our work and prayer.
Slaves of Christ, His mercy we remember,
And His will that our lands for Him we win.

2

Calling men, the labouring and the laden,
To His feet that their burdens He may lift.
At His word -
their sorrows fully past,
their troubles on Him cast,
their sickness healed at last.
will men to Him hold fast.
Slaves of Christ, His mercy we remember,
And His will that our lands for Him we win.

3

Bringing Him, our Master and our Saviour,
Where His sword must all false pretences slay.
That His peace -
may shatter human pride,
the right from wrong divide,
the widow's cause decide,
Injustice set aside.
Slaves of Christ, His mercy we remember,
And His will that our lands for Him we win.

336 *76.76 D* *Gilbert Keith Chesterton*

1

O God of earth and altar,
Bow down and hear our cry;
Our earthly rulers falter.
Our people drift and die;
The walls of gold entomb us,
The swords of scorn divide,
Take not thy thunder from us,
But take away our pride.

2

From all that terror teaches,
From lies of tongue and pen,
From all the easy speeches
That comfort cruel men,
From sale and profanation
Of honour and the sword,
From sleep and from damnation,
Deliver us, good Lord!

3

Tie in a living tether
The prince and priest and thrall;
Bind all our lives together,
Smite us and save us all;
In ire and exultation,
Aflame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation,
A single sword to thee.

337 *11.11.11.5* *S. Gregory*

1

Father, we praise thee, now the night is over;
Active and watchful, stand we all before thee;
Singing, we offer prayer and meditation:
Thus we adore thee.

2

Monarch of all things, fit us for thy mansions;
Banish our weakness, health and wholeness sending;
Bring us to heaven, where Thy saints united
Joy without ending.

3

All-holy Father, Son, and equal Spirit,
Trinity blessed, send us thy salvation;
Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding
Through all creation.

338 *666688* *Arthur S. Sullivan*

1

Hushed was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark;
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark;
When suddenly a voice divine
Rang thro' the silence of the shrine.

2

O give me Samuel's ear,-
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all!

3

O give me Samuel's heart,-
A lowly heart, that waits
When-in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will!

339 *12.11.12.11.D* *Sarah Doudney*

1

The Master hath come, and He calls us to follow
The track of the footprints He leaves on our way;
Far over the moutain, and through the deep hollow,
The path leads us on to the mansions of day.
The Master hath called us, the children who fear Him,
Who march 'neath Christ's banner, His own little band:
We love Him, and seek Him, we long to be near Him,
And rest in the light of His beautiful land.

2

The Master hath called us; the road may be dreary,
And dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track;
But God's Holy spirit shall comfort the weary-
We follow the Saviour, and cannot turn back.
The Master hath called us; though doubt and temptation
May compass our journey, we cheerfully sing.
"Press onward, look upward," through much tribulation
The children of Zion must follow their King.

3

The Master hath called us: in life's early morning
With spirits as fresh as the dew on the sod:
We turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorning,
To cast in our lot with the people of God.
The Master hath called us, His sons and His daughters,
We plead for His blessing, and trust in His love;
And through the green pastures, beside the still waters,
He'll lead us at last to His kingdom above.

340 *8.8.8.6* *Samuel Howard*

1

O God of mercy, God of might,
In love and pity infinite,
Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.

2

And Thou, who cam'st on earth to die
That fallen man might live thereby,
Oh, hear us; for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3

Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bo't,
That ev'ry word and deed and tho't
May work a work for Thee.

4

All are redeemed, both far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died.
Oh, teach us, what-so-e'er betide,
To love them all in Thee!

5

In sickness, sorrow, want or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee!

6

And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live to live in love
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above.
All those who live to Thee.

II TOWARDS MAN

(i) Christian Fellowship

341 *CM.* *G.B. Bubier*

1

I would commune with Thee, my God;
E'en to Thy seat I come:
I leave my joys, I leave my sins,
And seek in Thee my home.

2

I stand upon the mount of God,
With sunlight in my soul;
I hear the storms in vales beneath,
I hear the thunders roll;

3

But I am calm with Thee, my God,
Beneath these glorious skies;
And to the height on which I stand,
Nor storms nor clouds can rise.

4

Oh, this is life! Oh, this is joy,
My God, to find Thee so!
Thy face to see, Thy voice to hear,
And all Thy love to know!

342 *PM.* *Auber*

1

Come, let us all unite to sing:
God is love! God is love!
While heaven and earth their praises bring:
God is love! God is love!
Let every soul from sin awake,
Each in his heart sweet music make,
And sweetly sing for Jesus' sake:
God is love! God is love!

2

Oh, tell to earth's remotest bound:
God is love! God is love!
In Christ is full redemption found:
God is love! God is love!
His blood can cleanse our sins away;
His Spirit turns our night to day,
And leads our souls with joy to say,
God is love! God is love!

3

How happy is our portion here!
God is love! God is love!
His promises our spirits cheer:
God is love! God is love!
He is our Sun and Shield by day,
By night He near our tents will stay
He will be with us all the way:
God is love! God is love!

4

What though my heart and flesh shall fail;
God is love! God is love!
Through Christ I shall o'er death prevail:
God is love! God is love!
E'en Jordan's swell I will not fear,
For Jesus will be with me there,
My soul above the waves to bear:
God is love! God is love!

343 *S.M.* *Hans G. Naegeli*

1

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2

Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4

When we a-sunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

(ii) Love, Joy and Peace

344 *P.M.* *A.J. Showalter*

1

Oh, what fellowship; oh, what joy is mine,
Resting in the everlasting arms!
Oh! what blessedness; oh, what peace Divine,
Resting in the everlasting arms!

Refrain :

Rest..ing, rest..ing,..safe and secure from all alarms;
Rest..ing, .. rest..ing, resting in the everlasting arms!

2

Oh, how safe am I in this pilgrim way,
Resting in the everlasting arms!
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Resting in the everlasting arms!

3

What have I to dread, what have I to fear
Resting in the everlasting arms?
I have perfect peace with my Saviour near,
Resting in the everlasting arms!

345 *C.M.* *S. Webbe*

1

We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God,
Deep as th' unfathomed sea,
Which falls like sunshine on the road
Of those who trust in Thee.

2

We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast:

3

That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee:

4

That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul
Whose banks a living verdure keep
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

5

O Father, give our hearts this peace,
What e'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

346 *7.7.7.7.* *James Montgomery*

1

Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heav'n with alleluias rang,
When creation was begun,
When God spake and it was done.

2

Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3

Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day.
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4

And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5

Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

347 *77.77* *Charles Wesley*

1

Jesus, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree;
Show thyself the Prince of Peace;
Bid all strife for ever cease.

2

Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

3

Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear;
To thy Church the pattern give,
Show how true believers live.

4

Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide;
All the depths of love express,
All the height of holiness.

(iii) For the Young

348 *C.M.* *J. B. de Santeuil*

1

The heavenly Child in stature grows,
And, growing, learns to die;
And still his early training shows
His coming agony.

2

The Son of God his glory hides
To dwell with parents poor;
And he who made the heavens abides
In dwelling-place obscure.

3

Those mighty hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse;
The Maker of the stars on high
An humble trade pursues.

4

He whom the choirs of angels praise,
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parents now obeys
In glad humility.

5

For this thy lowliness revealed,
Jesu, we thee adore,
And praise to God the Father yield
And Spirit evermore.

349 *James Russell Lowell*

1

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

2

Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

3

By the light of burning martyrs,
Christ, Thy bleeding feet we track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

4

Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above His own.

350 *P.M.* *W.O.Cushing*

1

When He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Refrain :

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2

He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3

Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

351 *7777* *Anna B. Warner*

1

Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but He is strong.

Refrain :

Yes, Jesus loves me (3)
The Bible tells me so.

2

Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in

3

Jesus loves me! loves me still,
When I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.

4

Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him when I die
He will take me home on high.

352 *6.5.6.5* *Harriat B. Mckeever*

1

Jesus, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

2

Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
While Thy praise we sing.

3

We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4

Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day:
Help us now to love Thee,
Take our sins away.

5

Then when Thou shalt call us
To our heavenly home,
We will gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come."

6

In the many mansions,
From all sin set free,
Loud shall be our praises,
When Thy face we see.

353 *P.M.* *Nellie Talbot*

1

Jesus wants me for a sunbeam,
To shine for Him each day;
In every way try to please Him,
At home, at school, at play.

Refrain :

A sunbeam, a sunbeam
Jesus wants me for a sunbeam,
A sunbeam, a sunbeam,
I'll be a sunbeam for Him.

2

Jesus wants me to be loving,
And kind to all I see;
Showing how pleasant and happy
His little one can be.

3

I will ask Jesus to help me,
To keep my heart from sin;
Ever reflecting His goodness,
And always shine for Him.

4

I'll be a sunbeam for Jesus,
I can, if I but try,
Serving Him moment by moment,
Then live with Him on high.

(iv) Those in need - The Sick and the Dying

354 *87.87.77* *G. Thring*

1

Thou to whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing word replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
Hear us, Jesu, as we meet
Suppliants at thy mercy-seat.

2

Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's, care,
On thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet
Suppliants at thy mercy-seat.

3

May each child of thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart;
Ever bringing offerings meet
Suppliant to thy mercy-seat.

4

So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To thy healing virtue yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed, healed,
One in thee together meet,
Pardoned at thy judgement seat.

355 *D.C.M.* *E.H. Plumptre*

1

Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave:
To thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

2

And lo, thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech and strength and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned thee, the Lord of light:
And now, 0 Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3

Be thou our great deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With thine almighty breath:
To hands that work, and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise thee evermore.

356 *C.M.* *Charles Kingsley*

1

From thee all skill and science flow,
All pity, care, and love,
All calm and courage, faith and hope:
O pour them from above!

2

And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise, like incense, each to thee,
In noble thought and deed.

3

And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health and light and peace.

4

When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,
And man's rude work deface no more
The paradise of God.

357 *10.10.10.10.* *H.F. Lyte*

1

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

(v) Comfort in Sorrow

358 *8.7.4* *H. Smart*

1

On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing-
Zion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive,
God Himself will loose thy bands.

2

Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning,
Zion still is well beloved.

3

God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend:
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King shall surely send.

4

Enemies no more shall trouble,
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy maker's favour blessed;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

359 *7.6* *Geo. C. Stebbins*

1

Come unto Me, ye weary,
Sorrowing ones oppress'd;
I am your tender Shepherd,
Waiting to give you rest.

Refrain :

Come, come, come unto Me,
Weary and sore distressed;
Come, come, come unto Me,
Come unto Me and rest.

2

Come unto Me, ye weary:
List to the voice so dear,
Sweeter than angel-music
Falling upon the ear.

3

Come unto Me, ye weary:
List to that voice again,
Over the barren mountain,
Over the lonely plain.

4

Come unto Me, ye weary:
Why will ye longer roam?
Come to the arms of mercy,
Come to a Father's home.

360 *11.10.11.10* *Thomas O. Chisholm*

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1

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain :

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord Unto me!

2

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

3

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

361 *Charles H. Gabriel*

1

Just when I need Him Jesus is near,
Just when I falter, just when I fear;
Ready to help me, ready to cheer,
Just when I need Him most.

Refrain :

Just when I need Him most (2)
Jesus is near to comfort and cheer,
Just when I need Him most.

2

Just when I need Him Jesus is true,
Never forsaking all the way through;
Giving for burdens pleasures anew,
Just when I need Him most.

3

Just when I need Him Jesus is strong,
Bearing my burdens all the day long;
For all my sorrow giving a song,
Just when I need Him most.

4

Just when I need Him He is my all,
Answering when upon Him I call,
Tenderly watching lest I should fall,
Just when I need Him most.

(vi) Farewell and Travel

362 *11.11.11.5* *Maud Anna Bell.*

1

Father all-seeing, friend of all creation,
Life of thy children still thy love revealing,
For all our loved ones, now far absent from us,
We are appealing.

2

Working or playing, Lord, be thou their leader;
And, if alarm or sickness should oppress them,
Teach them to trust thee, knowing that in all things
Thy love will bless them.

3

In all temptation be their strength and comfort;
Guide them in weakness, sanctifying, shielding;
Through him who, tempted every day as we are,
Lived without yielding.

4

When they are lonely, be thou their companion,
Hold them in safety, strengthen their endeavour;
Grant them to follow where thy voice shall call them,
Now and for ever.

363 *9.8.8.9* *J. E. Rankin*

1

GOD be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you:
God be with you till we meet again.

2

God be with you till we meet again;
'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you:
God be with you till we meet again.

3

God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arm unfailing round you:
God be with you till we meet again.

4

God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again.

TIMES, SEASONS, OCCASIONS

(i) Sundays

364 *S.M.* *J. Ellerton*

1

This is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2

This is the day of rest;
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed thou thy freshening dew.

3

This is the day of peace;
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4

This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

5

This is the first of days:
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O vanquisher of death.

365 *CM.* *I. Watts*

1

This is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2

To-day he rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saint's his triumphs spread,
And all his wonders tell.

3

Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
O help us, Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.

4

Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes, in God his Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5

Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which he reigns
Shall give him nobler praise.

366 *8.7.8.7.7.7* *Benjamin Schmolck*

1

Open now thy gates of beauty,
Zion, let me enter there,
Where my soul in joyful duty
Waits for Him who answers prayer.
Oh, how blessed is this place,
Filled with solace, light, and grace!

2

Lord, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also unto me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heav'n on earth must be.
To my heart, oh, enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now!

3

Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown;
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone,
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4

Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep Thy gift divine,
Howsoe'er temptations thicken;
May Thy Word still o'er me shine
As my guiding star through life,
As my comfort in my strife.

5

Speak, 0 God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed.
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

(ii) Morning

367 *C.M.* *Sir H W Baker*

1

My Father, for another night
Of quiet sleep and rest,
For all the joy of morning light,
Thy holy name be blest.

2

Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to thee,
That as thou willest I may live,
And what thou willest be.

3

Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' name.

4

My Father, for his sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.

368 *66.84* *8th Cent.*

1

The star of morn has risen;
O Lord, to thee we pray;
O uncreated Light of light,
Guide thou our way.

2

Sinless be tongue and hand,
And innocent the mind;
Let simple truth be on our lips,
Our hearts be kind.

3

As day rolls swiftly on,
Still, Lord, our guardian be;
And keep the entry of our hearts
From evil free.

4

Grant that our daily toil
May to thy glory tend;
And as our hours begin with thee,
So may they end.

(iii) Evening

369 *L.M.* *Bishop T. Ken*

1

Glory to thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thy own almighty wings.

2

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the aweful day

4

O may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

370 *98.98* *J. Ellerton*

1

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

371 *776.778* *P. Gerhardt*

1

The duteous day now closeth,
Each flower and tree reposeth,
Shade creeps o'er wild and wood:
Let us, as night is falling,
On God our maker calling,
Give thanks to him, the giver good.

2

Now all the heavenly splendour
Breaks forth in starlight tender
From myriad worlds unknown;
And man, the marvel seeing,
Forgets his selfish being,
For joy of beauty not his own.

3

His care he drowneth yonder,
Lost in the abyss of wonder;
To heaven his soul doth steal;
This life he disesteemeth,
The day it is that dreameth,
That doth from truth his vision seal.

4

Awhile his mortal blindness
May miss God's loving - kindness,
And grope in faithless strife:
But when life's day is over
Shall death's fair night discover
The fields of everlasting life.

372 *65.65* *S.Baring-Gould*

1

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2

Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3

Jesu, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4

Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5

Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6

Through the long night watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7

When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

8

Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run

373 *P.M.* *Sherwin*

1

Day is dying in the west;
Heaven is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

Refrain :

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts!
Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!
Heav'n and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord most high!

2

Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us, who seek Thy face,
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.

3

While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.

4

When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

374 *L.M.* *H. Twells*

1

At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!

2

Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near;
What if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.

3

O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4

And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in thee;

5

And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

6

O Saviour Christ, thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;

7

Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from thee can fruitless fall:
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

(iv) New Year

375 *7777* *H. Downton*

1

For thy mercy and thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Jesu, our Redeemer, hear.

2

In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

3

Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort thou his dying bed.

4

Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thine own,
Help, 0 help us to endure,
Fit us for thy promised crown.

5

So within thy palace gate
We shall praise on golden strings
Thee the only potentate,
Lord of Lords and King of Kings.

376 *75.75.D* *L. Tuttiett*

1

Father, let me dedicate
All this year to thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care
Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
'Glorify thy name.'

2

Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Fathers' love refuse
All the best to give?
More thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
'Glorify thy name.'

3

If thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how thy dear Son
To his glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
'Glorify thy name.'

4

If in mercy thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
'Glorify thy name.'

(v) Harvest

377 *7676.7676.6684* *M.Claudius*

1

We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand:
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

Refrain :

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all his love.

2

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

3

We thank thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all thy love imparts,
And, what thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

(vi) Anniversaries : Celebrations

378 *7676.D* *W.S. Senior*

1

Jehovah, Thou hast promised
The lands shall wait for Thee;
The lands by every ocean,
The islands of the sea;
Lo! we, our peoples' watchmen
Would give and take no rest,
For thus hast Thou commanded,
Till our dear lands be blessed.

2

Then bless them, mighty Father,
With blessings needed most,
In every verdant village,
By every palmy coast;
On every soaring mountain,
O'er every spreading plain,
May all Thy sons and daughters
Thy righteousness attain.

3

Give peace between their borders,
Twixt man and man goodwill,
The love all unsuspicious,
The love that works no ill;
In loyal, lowly service
Let each from other learn,
The guardian and the guarded,
Till Christ Himself return.

4

To Him our lands shall listen,
To Him our peoples kneel,
All rule be on His shoulder,
All wrong beneath His heel;
O consummation glorious
Which now by faith we sing!
Come, cast we up the high way
That brings us back the King.

379 *L.M.* *Mrs. C.F. Alexander*

ST. MARK

1

From out the cloud of fiery light,
Borne on the whirlwind from the north,
Four living creatures winged and bright
Before the prophet's eye came forth.

2

The voice of God was in the four
Beneath that awful crystal mist,
And every wondrous form they wore
Foreshadowed an Evangelist.

3

The lion-faced, he told abroad
The strength of love, the strength of faith;
He showed the almighty Son of God,
The Man divine who won by death.

4

O Lion of the Royal Tribe,
Strong Son of God, and strong to save,
All power and honour we ascribe
To thee who only makest brave.

5

For strength to love, for will to speak,
For fiery crowns by martyrs won,
For suffering patience, strong and meek
We praise thee, Lord, and thee alone.

380 *C.M.* *J.R. Wreford*

1

Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2

O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

4

Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.

(vii) Dedication Festival

381 *Charlotte A. Barnard*

1

Give of your best to the Master,
Give of the strength of your youth;
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ardor
Into the battle for truth.
Jesus has set the example
Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give Him your loyal devotion,
Give Him the best that you have.

Refrain :

Give of your best to the Master,
Give of the strength of your youth;
Clad in salvation's full armor,
Join in the battle for truth.

2

Give of your best to the Master,
Give Him first place in your heart;
Give Him first place in your service,
Consecrate every part.
Give, and to you shall be given -
God His beloved Son gave:
Gratefully seeking to serve Him,
Give Him the best that you have.

3

Give of your best to the Master,
Naught else is worthy His love;
He gave Himself for your ransom,
Gave up His glory above;
Laid down His life without murmur,
You from sin's ruin to save;
Give Him your heart's adoration,
Give Him the best that you have.

382 *87.87.87* *7th/8th Cent.*

1

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

2

All that dedicated city
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3

To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, today;
With thy wonted loving kindness
Hear thy servants as they pray;
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
What they ask of thee to gain,
What they gain from thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.

5

Laud and honour to the Father
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
One in might, and One in glory,
While unending ages run.

383 *11.11.11.5* *Mozarbic Breviary*

1

Only-Begotten, Word of God eternal,
Lord of creation, merciful and mighty,
Hear now thy servants, when their joyful voices
Rise to thy presence.

2

This is thy temple; here thy presence-chamber;
Here may thy servants, at the mystic banquet,
Humbly adoring, take thy body broken,
Drink of thy chalice.

3

Here in our sickness healing grace aboundeth,
Light in our blindness, in our toil refreshment:
Sin is forgiven, hope o'er fear prevaileth
Joy over sorrow.

4

Hallowed this dwelling where the Lord abideth,
This is none other than the gate of heaven;
Strangers and pilgrims, seeking homes eternal,
Pass through its portals.

5

Lord, we beseech thee, as we throng thy temple,
By thy past blessings, by the present bounty,
Favour thy children, and with tender mercy
Hear our petitions.

6

God in Three Persons, Father everlasting,
Son co-eternal, ever-blessed Spirit,
Thine be the glory, praise, and adoration,
Now and for ever.

(viii) Death and Resurrection

384 *D.S.M.* *J. Montgomery*

1

'For ever with the Lord!' Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2

My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3

'For ever with the Lord! ,
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be thou at my right hand,
Then I can never fail ;
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

4

So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

385 *7.6* *W.H.Doane*

1

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'er shaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angel
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.

Refrain :

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast!
There by His love o'ershaded.
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

2

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!

3

Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience.
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

386 *7.6.7.6. D* *Bernard of Morlaix*

1

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, oh, I know not,
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

2

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

387 *87.87.87* *Thomas A. Kempis*

1

Light's abode, celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King;
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing!

2

There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

3

There no cloud or passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labour,
For unknown are toil and care.

4

O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health and strong and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

5

Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid;
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

6

Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

ADDITIONAL HYMNS AND CANTICLES

388 *C. Coffin*

1

The advent of our God
With eager prayers we greet,
And singing haste upon his road
His glorious gift to meet.

2

The everlasting Son
Scorns not a Virgin's womb;
That we from bondage may be won
He bears a bondman's doom.

3

Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Let not thy stubborn heart despise
The peace he deigns to bring.

4

In clouds of awful light
As Judge he comes again,
His scattered people to unite,
With them in heaven to reign.

5

Let evil flee away
Ere that dread hour shall dawn,
Let this old Adam day by day
God's image still put on.

6

Praise to the Incarnate Son,
Who comes to set us free,
With God the Father, ever one,
To all eternity. Amen.

389 *11.11.11.11* *Anonymous*

1

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus, laid down His sweet head
The stars in the bright sky, looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

2

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes
I love thee Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle, till morning is nigh.

3

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

390

1

Long time ago in Bethlehem
So the Holy Bible says
Mary's boychild Jesus Christ
Was born on Christmas day.

Refrain :

Hark now hear the angels sing
A King was born today
And man will live forever more
Because of Christmas day.

2

Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen to what they say
Mary's boychild Jesus Christ
Was born on Christmas day.

3

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
They saw a bright new shining star
They hear a choir sing a song
The music seemed to come from afar.

4

Now Joseph and his wife Mary
Came to Bethlehem that night
They found no place to bear her child
Not a single room was in sight.

5

And then they found a little nook
In a stable all forlorn
And in a manger cold and dark
Mary's little boy was born,

391

1

What Child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?

Refrain :

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
This, this is Christ the King
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

2

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

3

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh
Come peasant, king to own Him
The King of kings, salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him

392

1

God rest you merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.
To save us all from Satan's power, when we were gone astray.

Refrain :

Good tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Good tidings of comfort and joy

2

In Bethlehem in Judah, this blessed babe was born
And laid within a manger, upon this blessed morn
To which His mother Mary, did nothing take in scorn.

3

From God our heavenly Father, a blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born, the Son of God by name.

4

The shepherds at those tidings, rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a feeding, in tempest, storm and wind
And went away to Bethlehem, the Son of God to find.

393 *Christina G. Rossetti*

1

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow
In the bleak mid-winter,
Long ago.

2

Our God, heaven cannot hold him
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty
Jesus Christ.

3

Enough for him, whom Cherubim
Worship night and day,
A breastful of milk,
And a mangerful of hay;
Enough for him, whom Angels
Fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore.

4

Angels and Archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and Seraphim
Thronged the air-
But only his mother
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

5

What can I give him
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him-
Give my heart.

394 *H. R. Bramley*

1

The great God of heaven is come down to earth,
His mother a Virgin, and sinless his birth;
The Father eternal his Father alone:
He sleeps in the manger; he reigns on the throne:

Refrain:

Then let us adore him, and praise his great love:
To save us poor sinners he came from above.

2

A Babe on the breast of a Maiden he lies,
Yet sits with the Father on high in the skies;
Before him their faces the Seraphim hide,
While Joseph stands waiting, unscared, by his side;

3

Lo! here is Emmanuel, here is the Child,
The Son that was promised to Mary so mild;
Whose power and dominion shall ever increase,
The Prince that shall rule o'er a kingdom of peace:

4

The Wonderful Counsellor, boundless in might,
The Father's own image, the beam of his light;
Behold him now wearing the likeness of man,
Weak, helpless, and speechless, in measure a span:

5

O wonder of wonders, which none can unfold:
The Ancient of days is an hour or two old;
The Maker of all things is made of the earth,
Man is worshipped by Angels, and God comes to birth:

6

The Word in the bliss of the Godhead remains,
Yet in flesh comes to suffer the keenest of pains;
He is that he was, and for ever shall be,
But becomes that he was not, for you and for me.

395 *E. St. Ambross*

1

Creator of the earth and sky,
Ruling the firmament on high,
Clothing the day with robes of light
Blessing with gracious sleep the night,

2

That rest may comfort weary men,
And brace to useful toil again,
And soothe awhile the harassed mind,
And sorrow's heavy load unbind:

3

Day sinks; we thank thee for thy gift;
Night comes; and once again we lift
Our prayer and vows and hymns that we
Against all ills may shielded be.

4

Thee let the secret heart acclaim,
Thee let our tuneful voices name,
Round thee our chaste affections cling,
Thee sober reason own as King.

5

That when black darkness closes day,
And shadows thicken round our way,
Faith may no darkness know, and night
From faith's clear beam may borrow light.

6

Rest not, my heaven-born mind and will;
Rest, all ye thoughts and deeds of ill;
May faith its watch unwearied keep,
And cool the dreaming warmth of sleep.

7

From cheats of sense, Lord, keep me free,
And let my heart's depth dream of thee;
Let not my envious foe draw near,
To break my rest with any fear.

8

Pray we the Father and the Son,
And Holy Ghost: O Three in One,
Blest Trinity, whom all obey,
Guard thou thy sheep by night and day. Amen.

1

The dying robber raised his aching brow
To claim the dying Lord for company;
And heard, in answer to his trembling vow,
The promise of the King: Thou-even thou-
To-day shalt be in Paradise with me.

2

We too the measure of our guilt confess,
Knowing thy mercy, Lord, our only plea;
That we, like him, through judgement and distress,
For all the weight of our unworthiness,
May win our way to Paradise with thee.

3

But so bewildered is our failing heart,
So dim the lustre of thy royalty,
We hardly know thee, Lord, for what thou art,
Till we begin to take the better part
And lose ourselves in Paradise with thee.

4

Then lift our eyes, dear Lord, from this poor dross,
To see thee reigning in humility,
The King of love; that, wresting gain from loss,
We too may climb the ladder of the Cross,
To find our home in Paradise with thee.

The Story of the Cross

397 *E. Monro and M.D.*

THE QUESTION

1

SEE him in raiment rent,
With his blood dyed :
Women walk sorrowing
By his side.

2

Heavy that Cross to him,
Weary the weight :
One who will help him stands
At the gate.

3

Multitudes hurrying
Pass on the road :
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.

4

Who is this travelling
With the curst tree
This weary prisoner
Who is he ?

THE ANSWER

5

Follow to Calvary,
Tread where he trod :
This is the Lord of life -
Son of God.

6

Is there no loveliness -
You who pass by -
In that lone Figure which
Marks the sky?

7

You who would love him, stand,
Gaze at his face;
Tarry awhile in your
Worldly race.

8

As the swift moments fly
Through the blest week,
Jesus, in penitence,
Let us seek.

THE STORY OF THE CROSS

9

On the Cross lifted up,
Thy face I scan,
Scarred by that agony -
Son of Man.

10

Thorns from thy diadem,
Rough wood thy throne,
To thee thy outstretched arms
Draw thine own.

11

Nails hold thy hands and feet,
While on thy breast
Sinketh thy bleeding head
Sore opprest.

12

Loud is thy bitter cry,
Rending the night
As to thy darkened eyes
Fails the light.

13

Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day.
Friends and disciples stand
Far away

14

Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Mocking thy woe;
Can this my Saviour be
Brought so low?

15

Yes, see the title clear,
Written above, -
'Jesus of Nazareth'-
Name of love !

16

What, O my Saviour dear,
What didst thou see,
That made thee suffer and
Die for me?

THE MESSAGE OF THE CROSS

17

Child of my grief and pain !
From realms above,
I came to lead thee to
Life and love.

18

For thee my Blood I shed,
For thee I died :
Safe in my faithfulness
Now abide.

19

I saw thee wandering,
Weak and at strife ;
I am the Way for thee,
Truth and Life.

20

Follow my path of pain,
Tread where I trod :
This is the way of peace
Up to God.

THE RESOLVE

21

O I will follow thee,
Star of my soul !
Through the great dark I press
To the goal.

22

Yea, Let me know thy grief,
Carry thy cross,
Share in thy sacrifice
Gain thy loss.

23

Daily I'll prove my love
Through joy and woe;
Where thy hands point the way,
There I go.

24

Lead me on year by year,
Safe to the end,
Jesus, my Lord, my Life,
King and Friend.

Lord, have Mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Bianco da Siena
Tr. R.F. Littledale

1

Come down, O Love divine,
Seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

2

O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

3

Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

4

And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

399 *13th cent.*

Tr. J. M. Neale

1

Come, thou holy Paraclete,
And from thy celestial seat
Send thy light and brilliancy:
Father of the poor, draw near;
Giver of all gifts, be here;
Come, the soul's true radiancy:

2

Come, of comforters the best,
Of the soul the sweetest guest,
Come in toil refreshingly:
Thou in labour rest most sweet,
Thou art shadow from the heat,
Comfort in adversity.

3

O thou Light, most pure and blest,
Shine within the inmost breast
Of thy faithful company.
Where thou art not, man hath nought;
Every holy deed and thought
Comes from thy Divinity.

4

What is soiled, make thou pure;
What is wounded, work its cure
What is parched, fructify;
What is rigid, gently bend;
What is frozen, warmly tend;
Strengthen what goes erringly.

5

Fill thy faithful, who confide
In thy power to guard and guide,
With thy sevenfold Mystery.
Here thy grace and virtue send;
Grant salvation in the end,
And in heaven felicity.

400 *J. Ellerton*

1

O Father all creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
To-day to these thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew,-
A home by thee made happy,
A love by thee kept true.

2

O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day thy presence
With these who call on thee;
Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is thine.

3

O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in thy pureness,
So tender in thy love;
That guarded by thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
Their lives may own thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by thee.

4

Except thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain;
But nought can break the marriage
Of hearts in thee made one,
And love thy Spirit hallows
Is endless love begun.

401 *Liturgy of Malabar*

Tr. C. W. H. and P.D.

1

Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands
That holy things have taken;
Let ears that now have heard thy songs
To clamour never waken.

2

Lord, may the tongues which 'Holy' sang
Keep free from all deceiving;
The eyes which saw thy love be bright,
Thy blessed hope perceiving.

3

The feet that tread thy holy courts
From light do thou not banish;
The bodies by thy Body fed
With thy new life replenish.

1

Another year is dawning,
Dear Master, let it be,
In working or in waiting,
Another year with thee

2

Another year of leaning
Upon thy loving breast,
Of ever-deepening trustfulness,
Of quiet, happy rest.

3

Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace;
Another year of gladness
In the shining of thy face.

4

Another year of progress,
Another year of praise,
Another year of proving
Thy presence all the days.

5

Another year of service,
Of witness for thy love;
Another year of training
For holier work above.

6

Another year is dawning,
Dear Master, let it be,
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for thee!

THE COVENANT SERVICE

403 *"Dundee"* *Charles Wesley*

1

Come, let us use the grace divine,
And all, with one accord,
In a perpetual covenant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord.

2

Give up ourselves, through Jesu's power,
His name to glorify;
And promise, in this sacred hour,
For God to live and die.

3

The convenant we this moment make
Be ever kept in mind;
We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast his words behind.

4

We never will throw off his fear
Who hears our solemn vow;
And if thou art well pleased to hear,
Come down and meet us now.

5

To each the covenant blood apply,
Which takes our sins away;
And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day. Amen.

404 *Thomas Browne Browne*

1

Praise the Lord of heaven; praise him in the height;
Praise him, all ye Angels; praise him, stars and light;
Praise him, skies and waters, which above the skies,
When his word commanded, stablished did arise.

2

Praise the Lord, ye fountains of the deeps and seas,
Rocks and hills and mountains, cedars and all trees;
Praise him, clouds and vapours, snow and hail and fire,
Stormy wind fulfilling only his desire.

3

Praise him, fowls and cattle, princes and all kings;
Praise him, men and maidens, all created things;
For the name of God is excellent alone;
On the earth his footstool, over heaven his throne.

405 *8 8.6. D.* *Charles Wesley*

1

Come on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel;
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears
To that celestial hill.

2

Beyond the bounds of time and space,
Look forward to that heavenly place,
The saints' secure abode:
On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise,
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

3

Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before His face appear,
And by His side sit down;
To patient faith the prize is sure,
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

4

Thrice blessed, bliss - inspiring hope!
It lifts the fainting spirits up,
It brings to life the dead;
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our head

5

That great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see;
The beatific sight
Shall fill heaven's sounding courts with praise.
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

6

The Father shining on His throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son.
The Spirit, one and seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete;
And lo! we fall before His feet,
And silence heightens heaven

7

In hope of that ecstatic pause.
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,
And at Thy footstool fall;
Till Thou our hidden life reveal.
Till Thou our ravished spirits fill,
And God is all in all.

406 *P.M.*

1

Praise Him ! praise Him ! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer;
Sing, O earth ! His wonderful love proclaim;
Hail Him ! hail Him ! highest archangels in glory,
Strength and honour give to His holy Name.
Like a shepherd, Jesu will guard His children;
In His arms He carries them all day long.
O ye saints that dwell in the mountains of Zion !
Praise Him ! praise Him ! ever in joyful song.

2

Praise Him ! praise Him ! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer,
For our sins He suffered and bled and died !
He, our Rock, our hope of eternal Salvation,
Hail Him ! hail Him ! Jesus the Crucified ;-
Loving Saviour, meekly enduring sorrow
Crowned with thorns that cruelly pierced His brow ;
Once for us rejected, despised, and forsaken,
Prince of glory, ever triumphant now.

3

Praise Him ! praise Him ! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer,
Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring !
Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever and ever,
Crown Him ! crown Him ! Prophet and Priest and King !
Death is vanquished ! Tell it with joy, ye faithful;
Where is now thy victory, boasting grave ?
Jesus lives ! no longer thy portals are cheerless
Jesus lives, the mighty and strong to save.

482

407 *Katharina A. Von Schiegel*

1

Be still, my soul! the Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain; .
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul, thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Thro' thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2

Be still, my soul, thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul! the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

3

Be still, my soul! the hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul! when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

483

408 *Maltbie Babcock*

1

This is my Father's world,
And to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
His hand the wonders wrought.

2

This is my Father's world,
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me every where.

3

This is my Father's world,
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world:
Why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King: let the heavens ring!
God reigns: let earth be glad!

409 P.M. *H.Parker*

1

Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear;
Things I would ask Him to tell me if He were here;
Scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea;
Stories of Jesus, tell them to me.

2

First let me hear how the children stood round His knee;
And I shall fancy His blessing resting on me;
Words full of kindness, deeds full of grace,
All in the lovelight of Jesus' face.

3

Into the city I'd follow the Children's band,
Waving a branch of the palm-tree high in my hand;
One of His heralds, yes, I would sing
Loudest hosannas ! Jesus is King!

4

Tell me, in accents of wonder, how rolled the sea,
Tossing the boat in a tempest on Galilee!
And how the Master, ready and kind,
Chided the billows, and hushed the wind.

5

Tell how the sparrow the twitters on yonder tree,
And the sweet meadow-side lily may speak to me-
Give me their message, for I would hear
How Jesus taught us our Father's care.

6

Show me that scene in the garden, of bitter pain;
And of the cross where my Saviour for me was slain-
Sad ones or bright ones, so that they be
Stories of Jesus, tell them to me.

410 *5454.D* *A.A.Pollard*

1

Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way;
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.
Mould me and make me, after Thy will,
While I am waiting yielded and still.

2

Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way;
Search me and try me, master today.
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

3

Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way;
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray.
Power, all power, surely is Thine;
Touch me and heal me, saviour divine.

4

Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way;
Hold o'er my being absolute sway.
Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

411 *J. W. Chadwick*

1

Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round
Of circling planets singing on their way;
Guide of the nations from the night profound
Into the glory of the perfect day;
Rule in our hearts, that we may ever be
Guided and strengthened and upheld by thee.

2

We are of thee, the children of thy love,
The brothers of thy well-beloved Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove,
Into our hearts, that we may be as one:
As one with thee, to whom we ever tend;
As one with him, our Brother and our Friend.

3

We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembleth into prayer,
One in the power that makes the children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow thee.

4

O clothe us with thy heavenly armour, Lord,
Thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;
Our inspiration be thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not thine:
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
Enough to know that we are serving thee

1

Judge eternal, throned in splendour,
Lord of lords and King of kings,
With thy living fire of judgement
Purge this realm of bitter things:
Solace all its wide dominion
With the healing of thy wings.

2

Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release:
And the city's crowded clangour
Cries aloud for sin to cease;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace.

3

Crown, O God, thine own endeavour:
Cleave our darkness with thy sword:
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of thy Word:
Cleanse the body of this empire
Through the glory of the Lord.

1

'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them, Lord, to thee;
Here at thy feet none other may we see:
'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one accord,
We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

2

Above the level of the former years,
The mire of sin, the slough of guilty fears,
The mist of doubt, the blight of love's decay,
O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts to-day!

3

Above the swamps of subterfuge and shame,
The deeds, the thoughts, that honour may not name,
The halting tongue that dares not tell the whole,
O Lord of Truth, lift every Christian soul!

4

Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given;
Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven:
Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,
Till, sent from God, they mount to God again.

5

Then, as the trumpet-call, in after years,
'Lift up your hearts!' rings pealing in our ears,
Still shall those hearts respond, with full accord,
'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!'

414 *A. R.*

1

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluya!
Cry out Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya!

2

O higher than the Cherubim,
More glorious than the Seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluya!
Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya!

3

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,
Alleluya, Alleluya!
Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,
All Saints triumphant, raise the song
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya!

4

O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluya, Alleluya!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya!

415 *"Woodlands"* *Timothy Dudley Smith*

Magnificat

1

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord:
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
Tender to me the promise of his word;
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

2

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name;
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
His holy name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

3

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might:
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

4

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word:
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
To children's children and for evermore.

1

Master, the tempest is raging!
The billows are tossing high!
The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness,
No shelter or help is nigh:
Carest Thou not that we perish?
How canst Thou lie asleep
When each moment so madly is threatening
A grave in the angry deep?

Refrain:

The winds and the waves shall obey Thy will,
Peace, be still!
Whether the wrath of the storm tossed sea,
Or demons or men, or whatever it be
No waters can swallow the ship where lies
The Master of occean, and earth, and skies;
They all shall sweetly obey Thy will,
Peace be still! Peace, be still!
They all shall sweetly obey Thy will,
Peace, peace, be still!

2

Master, with anguish of spirit
I bow in my grief today;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled
Oh, waken and save, I pray!
Torrents of sin and of anguish
Sweep o'er my sinking soul;
And I perish! I perish! dear Master
Oh, hasten,and take control.

3

Master, the terror is over,
The elements sweetly rest;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,
And heaven's within my breast;
Linger, O blessed Redeemer!
Leave me alone no more;
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor,
And rest on the blissful shore.

417 *"Truro"* *J. Montgomery*

1

Servants of God, in joyful lays,
Sing ye the Lord Jehovah's praise;
His glorious name let all adore,
From age to age, forevermore.

2

Blest be that name, supremely blest,
From the sun's rising to its rest;
Above the heav'ns His pow'r is known,
Through all the earth His goodness shown.

3

Who is like God? so great, so high,
He bows Himself to view the sky;
And yet, with condescending grace,
Looks down upon the human race.

4

He hears the uncomplaining moan
Of those who sit and weep alone;
He lifts the mourner from the dust;
In Him the poor may safely trust.

5

O then, aloud, in joyful lays,
Sing to the Lord Jehovah's praise;
His saving name let all adore,
From age to age, forevermore.

418 *B.R. Handy*

1

Who is He in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall ?

Refrain :

' Tis the Lord, O wondrous story !
' Tis the Lord, the King of glory !
At His feet we humbly fall ;
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

2

Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness ?

3

Who is He to whom they bring
All the sick and sorrowing ?

4

Who is He the gathering throng
Greet with loud triumphant song ?

5

Who is He on yonder tree
Dies in shame and agony ?

6

Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save ?

7

Who is He that from His throne
Rules through all the world alone ?

419 *Jeseph Addision*

1

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day
Does his Creator's power display ;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

2

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3

What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball ?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found ?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
" The hand that made us is divine."

420 *Henry J. Van Dyke*

1

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love ;
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day !

2

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee, centre of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in thee.

3

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed,
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

4

Mortals, join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

421 *Fanny Crosby*

1

Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Refrain :

Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2

Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition;
Help my unbelief.

3

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4

Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

422 *Louisa M.R. Stead*

1

Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
And to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
And to know, "Thus says the Lord !"

Refrain :

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more !

2

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
And in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood !

3

Yes, tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

4

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee
Precious Jesus, Saviour, friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

423 1 *F.H. Rowley*

I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me.
How He left His home in glory
For the cross of Calvary.

Refrain :

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

2

I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.

3

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me,
Faint was I from many a fall,
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.

4

Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's path I often tread,
But the Saviour still is with me;
By His hand I'm safely led.

5

He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.

424 *S.F. Bennett*

1

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain :

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessing that hallow our days

425 *W.R. fatherston*

1

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

426

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

427 VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO

Psalm - 95

1 O come, let us sing | unto. the | Lord : let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- |-vation.

2 Let us come before his presence with | thanks - | - giving: and shew ourselves | glad in | him with | Psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great | God : and a great | King a - | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth : and the strength of the | hills is | his | also.

5 The sea is his, | and he | made it : and his hands pre- | pared. the | dry | land.

6 O come, let us worship and | fall | down : and kneel be- | - fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 For his is the | Lord our | God : and we are the people of his pasture * and the | sheep of | his | hand.

8 To-day if ye will hear his voice * harden | not your | hearts: as in the provocation * and as in the day of tempt- | -ation | in the | wilderness ;

9 When your fathers | tempted | me : proved | me and | saw my | works.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this gener- | ation. and | said : It is a people that do err in their hearts * for they | have not | known my | ways ;

11 Unto whom I sware | in my | wrath : that they should not | enter | into. my | rest.
Glory be to the Father, | and. to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end. | A- | -men.

428 * TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

1 We praise | thee O | God : we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

2 All the earth doth | worship | thee : the | Father | ever- | - lasting.

3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a- | -loud : the Heavens, and | all the | Powers there- | -in.

4 To thee Cherubin and | Seraph- | -in : con- | -tinual- | ly do | cry,

5 Holy | Holy | Holy : Lord | God of | Saba- | -oth ;

6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes- | -ty : of | thy | Glo- | -ry.

7 The glorious company | of. the A- | -postles : praise | - | - | thee.

8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets : praise | - | - | thee.

2nd Part

9 The noble | army of | Martyrs : praise | - | - | thee.

10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world : doth ac- | - know- | -ledge | thee.

11 The | Fa- | -ther : of an | infinite | Majes- |-ty;

12 Thine honour- | -able | true : and | on- | - ly | Son ;

13 Also the | Holy | Ghost : the | Com- | -fort- | -er.

14 Thou art the | King of | Glory : O | - |- | Christ.

15 Thou art the ever - | -lasting | Son : of | - the | Fa- | -ther.

16 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | -liver | man : thou didst not ab- | -hor the | Virgin's | womb.

17 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness. of | death : thou dist open the Kingdom of |Heaven to | all be - | - lievers.

18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God : in the | Glory | of the | Father.

19 We believe that | thou shalt | come : to | be | our | Judge.

20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants : whom thou hast redeemed | with thy | precious | blood.

21 Make them to be numbered | with thy | Saints : in | glory | ever- | -lasting.

22 O Lord | save thy | people : and | bless thine | herit. | age.

23 Gov. | -ern | them : and | lift them | up for | ever

24 Day | by | day : we | magni- | -fy | thee ;

25 A'nd we | worship. thy | Name : ever | world with - | out | end.

26 Vouch- | -safe O | Lord : to keep us this | day with- | out | sin.

27 O Lord have | mercy . up | -on us : have | mer- | -cy up - | -on us.

28 O Lord let thy mercy | lighten. up- | -on us : as our | trust| is in | thee.

29 O Lord in thee | have I | trusted : let me | never | be con- | -founded.

429 **MAGNIFICAT**

St. Luke i.

1 My soul doth magni-|-fy the | Lord : and my spirit hath re- | -joiced. in | God my | Saviour.

2 For he | hath re- | -garded : the lowliness | of his | hand-| -maiden.

3 For be- | -hold from | henceforth : all gener- | -ations. shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magnified | me : and | holy | is his | Name.

5 And his mercy is on | them that | fear him : throughout | all | gener - | - ations.

6 He hath shewed strength | with his | arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imagin - | -ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat : and hath ex- | -alted. the | humble. and | meek.

8 He hath filled the hungry with | good | things : and the rich he hath | sent | empty. a- | -way.

9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | servant | Israel : as he promised to our forefathers*A'braham | and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Father, | and . to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost :

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end. | A - | -men.

430 NUNC DIMITTIS

St. Luke ii. 29.

1 Lord, now lettest thou thy servant de- | -part in | peace : ac - | -cording | to thy | word.

2 For mine | eyes have | seen : thy | - sal- | -va- | -tion,

3 Which thou | hast pre- | -pared : before the | face of | all | people ;

4 To be a light to | lighten . the | Gentiles ; and to be the glory | of thy | people | Israel.

Glory be to the Father, | and . to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end. | A - | -men.

Biblical References

A mighty fortress is our God	Psalm	46
A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord	Isa	32:2
Abide with me	Luke.	24:29
Alas, and did my Saviour bleed	Jere.	15:15
All glory, laud and honour	Matt.	21:16
All hail the power of Jesu's name	Reve.	19:16
All people that on earth do dwell	Psalm.	100
All the way, my Saviour leads me	Deut.	8:2
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Oh, what fellowship, O what joy	344	S&S	647
On a hill far away	147	NLH	145
On Calvary's brow, my saviour died	138	S&S	116
On Jordans bank	61	AMR	27

On the mountain's top appearing	358	S&S	734
Once in Royal David's City	78	AMR	46
Once, only once and once for all	283	AMR	261
Once to every man and nation	349	EACC	80
One day when heaven was filled	134	GB	129
Only begotten word of God eternal	383	BBC	446
Onward Christian Soldiers	247	AMR	333
Open now thy gates of beauty	366	LH	1
Our blest redeemer ere be breathed	220	AMR	151
Pass me not, O gentle Saviour	421	S&S	488
Praise Him ! Praise Him ! Jesus our	406	S&S	208
Praise my Soul, the King of heaven	36	AMR	192
Praise, O praise our God and King	273	AMR	288
Praise the Lord of heaven; praise him	404	EH	534
Praise the Lord ! ye heaven adore him	312	AMR	195
Praise the Saviour, ye who know him	317	S&S	505
Praise to the holiest	310	AMR	117
Praise to the Lord, the almighty	38	AMR	207
Rejoice, O Land, in God thy might	272	AMR	296
Rejoice ! the Lord is King	197	AMR	139
Rescue the perishing, care for the	249	MH	175
Ride on ! Ride on in majesty	136	AMR	61
Rock of ages, cleft for me	113	AMR	135
Safe in the arms of Jesus	385	S&S	57
Saviour, again to thy dear name	164	AMR	15
Saviour, like a Sheherd lead us	181	S&S	1164
Saviour, thy dying love	300	S&S	634
Saviour, when in dust to thee	104	A&M	86
Search me, O God	228	S&S	587
See Him in raiment rent	397	EH	646
Servants of God in joyful lays	417		

Shepherd's in the field abiding	80	A&M	594
Silent night, holy night	86	NLH	129
Sing alleluia forth	270	AMR	188
Sing my tongue, the glorious	108	AMR	59
Sing them over again to me	303	S&S	357
Slaves of Christ, His mercy we	335	EACC	179
Sleepers wake !	66	AMR	32
Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling	322	S&S	414
Soldiers of Christ arise	245	AMR	219
Son of God, eternal Saviour	94	AMR	132
Songs of praise the angels sang	346	AMR	196
Songs of thankfulness and praise	92	AMR	53
Spirit of mercy, truth and love	229	AMR	89
Standing on the promises	179	S&S	877
Stand up and bless the Lord	318	AMR	201
Stand up, Stand up for Jesus	246	AMR	221
Steal away, Steal away	334	EACC	95
Strengthen for service Lord, the hands	401	EH	329
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear	163	AMR	11
Sweet hour of prayer	332	S&S	318
Take my life and let it be	264	AMR	249
Take time to be holy	319	MH	266
Take up thy cross, the Saviour said	119	AMR	237
Teach me, my God and King	333	AMR	240
Tell me the old, old story	96	S&S	1131
Tell me the stories of Jesus	409	GB	656
Tell out my soul	415	AMR	422
The advent of our God	388	EH	11
The advent of our King	59	AMR	25
The Church's one foundation	236	AMR	170
The day of resurrection	150	AMR	75
The day thou gavest	370	AMR	16

The duteous day now closeth	371	AMR	17
The dying robber raised his aching	396	EH	114
The first Nowell	84	MH	131
The gospel bells are ringing	321	CH&F	469
The great God of heaven is come down	394	EH	29
The great love of God	17	EACC	110
The great physician	182	S&S	89
The head that once was	198	AMR	141
The heavenly child in stature grows	348	AMR	50
The King of love, my shepherd is	34	AMR	126
The Lord bless thee	330	S&S	295
The Lord is risen indeed !	156	AMR	84
The Lord's my Shepherd	39	AMR	426
The Lord will come and not be slow	63	AMR	29
The Master hath come, and He	339	GB	318
The people that in darkness sat	81	AMR	52
The spacious firmament on high	419		
The star of morn has risen	368	BBC	410
The strife is o'er, the battle done	152	AMR	78
The voice that breathed o'er Eden	262		
The whole world was lost in the	187	GB	205
The work is thine we undertake	248	EACC	75
Thee will I love, my God and King	255	BBC	314
There is a balm in Gilead	295	EACC	97
There is a fountain	124	S&S	129
There is a green hill far away	114	AMR	137
There is a land that is fairer than day	424		
There shall be showers of blessing	15	S&S	306
There's not a friend like the lowly	188	GB	358
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old	355	AMR	285
Thine be the glory	160	AMR	428
Thine for ever ! God of love	242	AMR	234
This is my Father's world	408	NLH	17

This is the day of light	364	AMR	21
This is the day the Lord hath made	365	AMR	22
Thou art the way	170	AMR	128
Thou didst leave thy throne	68	AMR	250
Thou, my ever-lasting portion	190	CH&F	377
Thou to whom the sick and dying	354	A&M	477
Thou, whose almighty word	234	AMR	180
Throned upon the awful tree	143	A&M	119
Through all the changing scenes of life	35	AMR	209
Through the night of doubt and sorrow	325	AMR	211
Thy hand O God has guided	237	AMR	171
Thy Kingdom come O God	53	AMR	177
Thy Kingdom come ! on bended knee	54	AMR	178
Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus	422		
To Christ the prince of peace	169	AMR	127
To God be the glory	14	S&S	23
To the name of our salvation	167	AMR	121
To us a child of hope is born	82	S&S	34
We bless Thee for Thy peace	345	S&S	663
We hail thy presence glorious	201	AMR	266
We love the place O God	307	AMR	160
We plough the fields and scatter	377	AMR	290
We pray thee heavenly father	284	AMR	264
We sing the praise of him who died	115	AMR	138
We three Kings of Orient are	93	MH	102
Were you there when they crucified	117	AMR	523
What a friend we have in Jesus	174	S&S	319
What child is this, who laid to rest	391		
When came in flesh the incarnate	67	A&M	56
When God of old came down from	19	AMR	90
When He cometh,	350	GB	655
When I survey the wondrous cross	111	AMR	67
When morning gilds the kies	311	AMR	146

When peace like a river	326	S&S	901
When the trumpet of the Lord	215	CH&F	202
When upon life's billows	327	S&S	745
When we walk with the Lord	211	S&S	642
While Shepherds watched their	72	AMR	37
Who is he in yonder stall	418	S&S	66
Would you be free from your burden	126	S&S	145
Ye choirs of new Jerusalem	149	AMR	73
Ye holy angels bright	308	AMR	198
Ye servants of God, your master	52	AMR	149
Ye ervants of the Lord	244	AMR	150
Ye that know the Lord is gracious	240	AMR	175
Ye watchers and ye holy ones	414	EH	519
Yield not to temptation	304	S&S	698

CANTICLES

Venite	427
Te Deum	428
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Nunc Dimitis	430

S&S	-	Sacred Songs and Solos
A&M	-	Ancient and Modern (Old)
AMR	-	Ancient & Modern (Revised)
LH	-	Lutheran Hymnal
CH&F	-	Choice Hymns of the Faith
BBC	-	B.B.C. Hymnal
EACC	-	EACC Hymnal
NLH	-	New Life Hymnal
GB	-	The Golden Bells
MH	-	The Methodist Hymnal.
EH	-	English Hymnal
BH	-	Baptist Hymnal